THE PACIFIC.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, devoted to Religion, Education and General news.
It is the organ of no sect or party—started with no purpose of gain, and pledged to the great interests of religion and education—it commends itself to the consideration and support of every citizen of California.
Published THURSDAY MORNINGS, by Rev. J. H. Warren and Rev. P. G. Buchanan, for the Trustees, at the office of Towne & Bacon, Printers, 538 Clay street, opposite Leidesdorff.
TERMS.—For one year, payable in advance, $5 00. For Six Months, payable in advance, $3 00. Ten copies, $30 00.
☞ All Letters relating to the business affairs of the paper should be addressed to "The Pacific;" and those regarding the editorial department to Rev. J. H. Warren.
Notice to Subscribers and Postmasters.—The legal Postage on The Pacific for six months, is 6½ cents *and no more*, to be paid in advance by the subscriber at the office of delivery—to the Atlantic States, the Postage is 13 cents, payable also in advance at the office of delivery.



For right is right, since God is God.
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty
To falter would be sin.

THE OLD SHIP UNION.

BY MRS. M. A. DENISON.

I.

"What do you see, O sailor!
Looking out in the night?"
"I see the old ship Union,
And red is her binnacle light;
Onward she goes quite cheerily,
All sails set to the breeze;
There's never a stauncher old vessel
Rides over treacherous seas."

II.

"What do you see, O helmsman!
Looking over the lee?"
"I see the old ship Union
Bowling on merrily.
But something is bearing down on her,
A craft like a pirate ship,
And I fear me the good old Union
Cannot give her the slip."

III.

"And what see you, O steersman?
There's a fierce gleam in your eye!
"The storm-wind brewing a tempest,
The stars fading out of the sky;
And alas! for the old ship Union!
Her binnacle light grows dark—
And the pirates pour a broadside,
Masking their treacherous bark."

IV.

"What do you see, O pilot?
Hark to that cry of grief!"
"Tis the crew of the doomed ship Union,
God send her quick relief;
I see the old craft plunging
Madly from wave to wave—
Will the pirate's broadside sink her
Deep in a watery grave?"

V.

"And what see you, O captain?
There's a strange gleam in your eye!"
"I see a form descending
Swift from the gloomy sky;
It lights the lamp in the binnacle,
It makes the pirate a wreck:
Three cheers for the good ship Union!
With Liberty on her deck!"

Reformers in the Russian Church.

The great hero of this period, whose figure, in fact, fills up the whole of our author's canvass, is the Patriarch Nicon, whom he describes as being together (although in coarse and homely proportions) 'a Russian Luther and a Russian Wolsey.' He has devoted the second last lecture of his volume to a striking picture of this Russian Reformer. He passes by with a brief paragraph—as being, we presume, beyond his special field in these concluding lectures—the career and character of Cyril Lucar, a reformer in a far higher sense than Nicon. Many of Dr. Stanley's readers will be disappointed, and with some justice, at this. A movement so important in the Eastern Church as that represented by Lucar, first patriarch of Alexandria and then of Constantinople, might have been expected to secure a larger share of notice from the historian of the Eastern Church. Lucar was the ardent student of European Protestantism, and the correspondent of Dutch protertant ministers; the friend of Archbishop Laud, and the munificent donor to Charles I. of the Codex Alexandrinus, now one of the chief treasures of the British Museum; a theologian who, if not properly styled a Protestant, was yet a believer in justification by faith, and in the sole authority of Holy Scripture; a Reformer, without being an Iconoclast, strong in conviction, yet patient in hope, seeking to win in his own language, by "gentle and slow remedies," what he could not achieve otherwise; a fervent apostle, a devoted martyr. The Patriarch Nicon is a bolder and more decisive, but a ruder and coarser figure,—a mixture of simplicity and barbaric strength, of magnanimity and yet wilfulness and obstinacy, as different as possible from the refined, thoughtful, and comprehensive theologian of Alexandria and Constantinople.

The reforms after which Nicon strove were mainly practical. "He set himself with stern severity and indomitable courage to root out the various abuses of the Russian hierarchy, especially the one crying evil unfortunately not yet extinct—intemperance. To this day they remember, with a mixture of veneration and hatred what they expressively call the 'hedgehog hand' with which he kept them down." He distinguished himself by the most active benevolence, founding hospitals and almshouses, visiting the prisons personally, and rendering prompt justice to those whom he judged innocent after examination. He innovated upon the most time-honored practices of his countrymen—the superstitious veneration for sacred pictures, the exclusion of the female sex from the open enjoyment of public worship. He forced, after a long struggle, the recognition of the validity of the baptism of the Western Church; he improved the Church music; he promoted the circulation of the Scriptures in the purest Sclavonic dialect; he revived preaching, and from his own lips was first heard, "after many centuries, the sound of a living practical sermon." To this ardent spirit of reform he united a savage determination of manner, in comparison with which the "rough action" of Luther or of Knox is gentleness itself. "He was," according to the report of a Greek archdeacon, who travelled at the time in Russia, "a very butcher among the clergy. His emissaries are perpetually going round the city; and when they find any priest or monk in a state of intoxication, they carry him to prison, strip him, and scourge him. His prisons are full of them, galled with heavy chains, and logs of wood on their necks and legs, or they sift flour day and night in the bakehouse." A terrible story is told of him in an interview with the chiefs of a Kalmuck tribe, who avowed themselves cannibals, saying, in reference to a refractory clergyman, "I have a man here who deserves death; I will send for him and present him to you that you may eat him."

It may be easily imagined that such a reformer as this was not likely to be popular. Enemies sprang up around his path, and at length succeeded in driving him into retirement, and securing his condemnation. At first he had not only stood in high favor with the Czar Alexis, the son of Michael, and the father of Peter, but a peculiar and even affectionate intimacy for many years united them. Many of the nobles, however, hated him with an intensity exceeding the Czar's regard, and at length were successful in sowing the seeds of dissension between the friends. Nicon resigned his dignity, withdrew into a convent, and was at last degraded and imprisoned during many years. Finally he returned, but only to die. As he sailed down the Volga to meet the Czar Theodore, who had recalled him, death overtook him; and he was buried, after his many vicissitudes, in the Monastery of the Resurrection, or the New Jerusalem, which he had earnestly desired might be his last resting-place.

Peter the great is the second reformer of the Russian Church; and to him, in conjunction with "the Modern Russian Church," Dr. Stanley accordingly devotes his concluding lecture. He describes his visit to England, and his personal appearance, not with the broad vivacity of Macaulay in his last volume, but with those quiet and graphic touches of outward feature which distinguish his style. "The ancient Czars vanish to appear no more, and Peter remains with us, occupying henceforward the the whole horizon. Countenance, and stature, and manner, and pursuits, are absolutely left alive in our sight. We see the upturned look, the long black hair falling back from his fine forehead, the fierce eyes glancing from beneath the overhanging brows,—the mouth clothed with indomitable power. We gaze at his gigantic height, his wild rapid movements, the convulsive twitches of his face and hands; the tremendous walking staff, almost a crowbar of iron, which he swings to and fro as he walks; the huge Danish wolf-dog and its two little companions, which run behind him." With all his own savage peculiarities, and the wild passions in which he freely indulged, Peter was undoubtedly the great civilizer of Russia. He had a clear perception of what his country needed, and the most ardent and persevering ambition to secure its elevation in the scale of nations. Nothing could move him from his purposes; and he endured, what to him must have been a true self-denial, "the splendor of Paris and London, and, what is still more astonishing, the cleanliness of Holland," that he might acquire himself those branches of knowledge and of art that he labored to recommend to his countrymen.

The reforms which he carried out in the church were similar to those attempted by Nicon—reforms of the "customs, institutions and habits, rather than of the doctrines and ideas" of Russian Christianity. Notwithstanding all his contact with western forms of religion and of free-thinking, he remained himself attached with apparent sincerity to the Orthodox Church. He had dined at Lambeth with Archbishop Tenison, and also with Bishop Burnet, to whose gossip we are indebted for many stories of his visit to England; he had attended Lutheran sermons in Germany, and visited the house of Luther in Wittenberg, where he dashed in pieces the Reformer's drinking cup, in vexation at not being allowed to carry away the memorial; he had loaded vessels with works of Dutch theology for the enlightenment of his subjects, and come across freethinkers at Amsterdam; but he remained stanch to the faith of his fathers, and looked upon an adherent of the Seven Councils as wiser than all modern speculators in religion. Yet he recognised the necessity of many advances in Church as in State. He increased schools, regulated the monasteries, and set limits to their growth. His main constitutional change was the abolition of the Patriarchate, and the substitution of a synod of prelates, presided over by the Emperor or his secretary. He also innovated, as Nicon had done, upon many details of ecclesiastical habit; and his changes in this respect provoked more irritation, and serious and permanent opposition than any of his greater changes. Russian Dissent seems to have been called forth chiefly, if not entirely, in this manner. It is the offspring, not of desire for change, but of conservative resistance to change. The main body of Dissenters, known under the name of Starovers, call themselves "Old Believers," and claim to be the true Orthodox Church of Russia. "They are Protestants," says Dr. Stanley, "but against all reform. They are Nonjurors and Puritans both in one. They regard the Established Church as Babylon,—themselves as the woman who fled into the wilderness; Nicon as the False Prophet; the Emperor as the great Dragon; Peter as Antichrist himself. Their convents from the Established Church are solemnly rebaptized."

The grounds of this Eastern Nonconformity are ludicrous in their frivolity, and present our author with a text which he does not fail to improve. It was deemed a mortal sin, for example, that Nicon should have changed the time-honored practice of blessing with only two fingers. The "doctrine of the three fingers," as it was called, was impious and heretical in the highest degree. The repetition of the name of Jesus in two syllables instead of three, and of the Hallelujah thrice, instead of once, were damnable errors. Equally to be reprobated was the correction of the service-books and of the old version of the scriptures. In the same manner many of the innovations of Peter—the introduction of Western pictures into churches, the use of tobacco, and even of potatoes—particularly the alteration of the calendar, were regarded as fatal heresies. The horror caused by this change was extreme. "Was it not the very sign of Antichrist, that the Emperor should change the times and the seasons? Could there be any thing so impious as the assertion that the world was created in January, when the ground was covered with snow,—not on St. Saviour's day in September, when the corn and the fruits were ripe? Yet there was something even worse than this—the attempt to enforce the Western mode of cutting the beard. To shave the beard was pronounced "a sin which even the blood of martyrs could not expiate." So strong was the opposition on this point, that the Emperor was compelled to some extent to give way; and among the clergy of the established Church, no less than among the Dissenters, "flowing locks and magnificent beards" are still the fashion.—*North British Review.*

LIVE ONE DAY AT A TIME.

"God gives us but one care to bear," said Aunt Nabby, earnestly, "that is, to glorify him, by growing daily more holy ourselves, and by trying to lead others to serve him. All other care he bids us cast upon him, knowing that He careth for us. That we may do so, he gives us three lessons to learn. The first is, 'that its is enough for the servant to be as his master.' Now our Master led no luxurious life. In the beautiful form of prayer he gave us, he bade us pray for our '*daily* bread.' The whole spirit of the Divine teaching forbids our praying for riches, to be expended upon ourselves, and dare we seek that for which we should not dare to pray,—for that *against* which you prayed? What would we think of Paul living in luxury? And was the example of Christ more binding upon him than it is upon us? If we remembered this, should we not lose much of our feverish anxiety?"

"Undoubtedly; but what is the second lesson?" I asked.

"To live one day at a time. Is it not taught, when we are bidden to pray, 'Give us *this* day our daily bread,' not enough for to-day and to-morrow also, but only for *this* day? If we thus lived we should lose another enormous load of care. What a happy life! Each morning, like a little child putting our hand lovingly into the Great Father's, then, if in danger of falling, that mighty hand would save us. But we do not believe all God tells us, for though we trust to him the salvation of our souls, we scarcely trust him at all in worldly things, unless we can almost see the coming good."

"But should we not provide for sickness and old age?"

"Certainly, but when we have planned as wisely as we can, we have no right to be anxious about success, for we have the absolute promise of God, that all things work together for good to them that love God,' and it is the third lesson we have to learn, to *believe* it. Every word of that precious promise should be stamped upon our hearts with a Divine emphasis. With what pathos did the Master point to the birds, and field-lilies, as a proof of the loving care of our Father! How touchingly does he add, 'Shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith? For your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.' The promise is sure; let us trust, nothing doubting, even if we cannot see how good it is to come from seeming misfortune. Oh, if we were more self-denying, if we would live one day at a time, as God gives it to us, instead of condensing it into years of anxiety for troubles, which, if they come, are but disguised blessings; if we would believe God's word, instead of our own wicked fears, should we not lose all care save the holy one lest we offend our Saviour? Would not the words of the Psalmist be fulfilled to us, 'Thou wilt keep him in *perfect peace* whose heart is stayed on Thee?"—*Tract Journal.*

TEARS FOR SOULS.

The Apostle Paul, in writing to the Ephesian elders, said, "Remember that by the space of three years, I ceased not to warn every one of you, night and day, and with tears."

What an example of ministerial fidelity, and deep, tender earnestness for immortal souls! and in this lay his power. Every one was warned, not in the congregation alone, but day and night, wherever he found a dying mortal, his theme to him was Christ; and for his soul he dropped the tears of pity. O that we had his spirit, his fidelity, his tenderness of feeling, and yearning desire for the salvation of souls! Then we might say with him, "For me to live is Christ." This is what the pulpit wants in our day; unceasing fidelity, a deep, yearning, weeping desire for sinners. We do not mean mere tears of sympathy, but *tears* for *souls*. This exhibition of earnestness is the true eloquence of the pulpit. This we cannot get from books, nor as a gift of nature, but of grace. It is to be obtained in the closet. Personal religion, then, communion with God, is the main-spring of all our power in social life, and in the pulpit. We must feel, as well as glory in the cross. The fount of eloquence is in the heart, and it is feeling which gives to words and thoughts their power. Yes, there is power in tears, when standing, as it were, amidst the solemnities of the judgment bar, they are shed in pity for souls; as it was this intensity of earnest feeling that caused the world to say of Paul, that he was mad.

Brethren, we want hearts to feel and tears to shed for souls. Then should we say with Jeremiah, "O that my head were waters, and mine eyes a fountain of tears, that I might weep, day and night, for the slain of the daughter of my people."—*True Witness.*

OLD AND NEW CLOTHES.

What say you, oh gentle lady! to the fact that that soft warm cloak—so smooth and glossy, that it were hard to distinguish it from relics of garments which have experienced all the vicissitudes to which garments are liable? Nor, my male friend, are you a bit better off with reference to that rough great-coat, which you are preparing to cast aside at the approach of spring? It is a comfortable and, you flatter yourself, a becoming garment. It has that combination of coarseness and neatness so dear to the Englishman of the period. Nevertheless it is nothing, or nearly nothing but old rags, of very much the same quality as the sealskin just mentioned. About one fifth of the new cloth now making in Great Britain will be composed of old cloth. No matter who your tailor may be, Poole or Moses, it must be so. They may call the material as they like, but still, twined insidiously in with the fresh woven fleece of German or Australian sheep, there will surely lurk the thread of what once was rag. The men who not long since discovered that old materials are very good substitutes for new, have made immense fortunes. A ton of the best woolen rags—for there are qualities even in rags—is worth some forty four sovereigns; their money value having increased twenty-fold in the last quarter of a century. The cloth which is annually manufactured from them will be paid for by some million and a half of money. Now, is there good in rags, think you? As long as one obstinate shred holds together the various parts, and gives it still a claim to be called a garment, it is comparatively worthless; the moment that gives way, and no longer maintains the vain pretence—presto! dismembered remnants acquire a money value, purse-strings are loosened, and from far German markets the agent of the rag grinder transports them back to their own West Riding. There is something poetical in their returning to their native place in order to take a new lease of life. Like Madeira, to be worth much, they must cross and recross the sea.—*From 'Rags,' in the London Review.*

"Consider the Lilies of the Field."

Our Saviour was sitting on the side of one of the hills near the western shore of the Sea of Galilee. These hills were on the southern border of a broad and fertile meadow, stretching inland for more than a mile. The red and purple lilies were well known there, as Pliny has told us, and they readily suggested, by their colors, the robes which in those days were a part of the insignia of monarchs; whence the fitness of the allusion to the apparel of "Solomon in all his glory." There could have been no flower more appropriately "considered," none more forcibly associated with Solomon and the times of his "glory." It was at once a royal and a sacred flower. It had been wrought upon the molten sea, and carved upon the two noted pillars of the temple porch. It was the favorite in the flower imagery of the Song of Solomon, and now these lilies were blooming upon the plains and fields before them. Their grace and beauty were the more remarkable in that they grew so freely. They sprang up upon every field, shedding their fragrance upon every passing breeze, decorating the thorn as well as the olive, indebted to no one's care but God's, to his sunshine and his rains alone, for their existence and their beauty. They had survived the rending apart of the kingdom. They had remained upon the fields, and had been "clothed" and renewed in their weakness, while strong ones had been carried into captivity, or scourged by sword and by pestilence. "Consider the lilies of the field." In all this, every lily had its duty to perform—its place to fill in the cycles of the Creator's great and various purposes. Every lily-stalk was gifted with its minute channels, up which it drew the life-sap God had provided—it opened its petals in due season, and lavishly gave to the passing breeze its grateful incense of fragrance, or it smiled in its beauty under the warm rays of a spring-time sun. There it stood, quietly working out its duty and its history—"toiling not nor spinning"—a never-failing witness to God's condescending care and mysterious providence—a picture of a sublime truth enfolded in its petals, that God's eternal power may be felt and known in a leaf as in a world, and that the footprints of God's loving presence may be very near us, while to find them we are wandering far away.—*Rev. J. P. Newman.*

HIRING A GIRL.

Some, at least, of our housekeeping readers will enjoy the following, which we find in the Hartford *Homestead:*

A lady who wished to hire a "maid of all work," was called into the parlor to see an applicant.

Biddy, (seated on a sofa.) "I hear yez want a girl."

Lady—"Yes."

Biddy—"Have yez hot and cold wather carried convaneyantly all over the house?"

Lady, (still standing.)—"Yes."

Biddy—"Is there gas in the kitchen?"

Lady—"Yes."

Biddy—"Carpets on the girl's room?"

Lady—"Yes."

Biddy—"Do you have a man to make the fires and black shoes?"

Lady—"No. The girl makes her own fires."

Biddy—"That's too bad. But I likes yez and yer house other ways, and the kitchen looks convaneyant, so I think I'll come. I'll be expecting $49 a month, as I niver works for less."

Lady—"But I want to ask *you* one question. *Can you play on the piano?*"

Biddy—"Shure, no mam."

Lady—"Then I'm sure you will not do for me."

A CURIOUS FACT.

Perhaps in no other part of the heathen world has there been exhibited such a violent hostility towards Christianity as that which has existed in Japan, and which has been handed down from former generations to the present. Up to a recent period, as is well known, on a certain day in every year, the material emblem of Christianity, the cross, had to be publicly trodden under foot, in order that the people might thus show their hostility to Christianity, and abjure the profession of it. In addition to this, the missionary Bishop of Victoria says that he became acquainted with one very remarkable fact in the city of Jeddo, which will give some idea of the difficulties which even at the present time exist as regards the circulation of the Holy Scriptures. In a little district of the city there exists, at the present time, about one hundred families who are descendants of Roman Catholic Christians. A century and a half ago, when a certain monarch of Japan expelled the Roman Catholics, one hundred native Roman Catholics abjured Christianity, and had their lives spared on the condition that they and their descendants, for all time should preserve a traditionary knowledge of the Christian doctrine, in order that they might form, in every age, a ready, available body of religious inquisitors and detectives, ready to discover the first sign of Christianity in the empire. The descendants of these persons receive every day, for every family, their rations from the imperial government. The law against Christianity may become a dead letter. It would be, indeed, a wonderful event, and one not beyond the limits of possibility, if this little community of hereditary religious detectives, who were originally appointed for the extinction of Christianity, should ultimately in God's providence, become the instruments for furthering the knowledge of Christianity throughout the province of Japan.—*S. S. Times.*

THE LOYAL LADIES.

We hear much of Secession ladies, and of their efforts to inspire their husbands, fathers, sons, and brothers, to attack the Constitution and the Union, and some of these delicate creatures in Washington seem to court martyrdom for the sake of showing their sincerity in a bad cause. Protected by their weakness, they and their families have taken advantage of the respect entertained by brave men for the gentler sex, and they therefore heap opprobrium upon the friends of the government in civil and in military life. In the city of Baltimore they become the representatives of their husbands, who dare not sow the seeds of discord among the people, and make their appearance on the streets, seeking every occasion to show their contempt for their own country.

A singular contrast is presented by the deportment of the women of the loyal States. Their attachment to the republic is a profound religious attachment. Shrinking from everything like notoriety, and characteristically averse to all participation in acrimonious controversy, they address the Divine Being to vouchsafe his blessings upon our arms, and occupy, not only their leisure hours, but even the time heretofore given to other duties, in providing for their brave countrymen in arms such necessaries and luxuries as they require. Industrious in their respective wards and districts, they not only look after the families of the volunteers, not only watch over the wives and children of these gallant men, but solicit subscriptions for the purpose of enabling them more effectively and generously to carry out their great mission. There is scarcely a village in the free States in which these glorious women are not engaged in this holy work; and if the truth could be told, there is not a regiment that is not under obligations to them. Apart from the individual contributions, such as gifts sent forward by the wife to the husband, the sister to the brother, the sweetheart to the lover, the donations of organized societies of ladies are as constantly forwarded as they are constantly liberal. What a record Miss Dix, who may be called the Executive of the ladies of the loyal States, in our great struggle against the aristocracy of the South—what a record, I say, she will be enabled to leave to the historian! If the enormous amount of apparel, of medicines, of food, etc., sent forward by these noble women, could be specifically set forth in a newspaper, it would put to blush many of the sterner sex, who, while professing to be energetic and true, are too often content with words rather than works.—*Philada. Press.*

HOME CONVERSATION.

Children hunger perpetually for new ideas, and the most pleasant way of reception is by the voice and the ear, not the eye and the printed page. The one mode is natural, the other artificial. Who would not rather listen than read? We not unfrequently pass by in the papers a full report of a lecture, and then go and pay our money to hear the self-same words uttered. An audience will listen closely from the beginning to the end of an address, which not one in twenty of those present would read with the attention. This is emphatically true of children. They will learn with pleasure from the lips of parents what they deem it drudgery to study in the books; and even if they have the misfortune to be deprived of the educational advantages which they desire, they cannot fail to grow up intelligent if they enjoy in childhood and youth the privilege of listening daily to the conversation of intelligent people. Let parents, then, talk much and talk well at home. A father who is habitually silent in his own house, may be, in many respects, a wise man, but he is not wise in his silence.

We sometimes see parents, who are the life of every company which they enter, dull, silent, uninteresting at home among their children. If they have not mental activity and mental stores sufficient for both, let them first provide for their own household. Ireland exports beef and wheat and lives on potatoes; and they fare as poorly who reserve their social charms for companions abroad, and keep their dullness for home consumption. It is better to instruct children and make them happy at home than it is to charm strangers or amuse friends. A silent house is a dull place for young people—a place from which they will escape if they can. They will talk or think of being "shut up" there; and the youth who does not love home is in danger. Make home, then, a cheerful and pleasant spot. Light it up with cheerful, instructive conversation. Father, mother, talk your best at home.

A RAINY SUNDAY.

The Rev. Dr. Baker once related in conversation the following incident of his ministerial life:

Whilst living at Germantown, thirty odd years ago, I was to have preached one Sabbath morning at Barren Hill, seven or eight miles distant. On awakening in the morning, the rain was descending in torrents, and the wind blowing a perfect hurricane. I debated with myself, whether I ought to go. I concluded to go. Having taken breakfast, and ordered my horse and gig, I started for Barren Hill. But lo! I had not proceeded more than a quarter of a mile, when, in spite of the leather top and apron, I was drenched to the skin. Crossing the hillsides, the storm threatened to overturn my vehicle, and my poor horse trembled. Still I went forward. By the time of my arrival at the church, there was not a dry thread upon me, and I could not have been more saturated with water had I been dipped in the Delaware. And now, on my arrival, how many people do you suppose I found at the church?

We began with the Abrahamic number: "Fifty."

"Entirely too high, exclaimed the Doctor.

"Forty-five," was the next conjecture, which elicited the same response.

"Forty," was the next number stated, with the same result.

"Thirty," said we next, still keeping in view father Abraham's descending scale, but still the Doctor said, "Too high! too high!"

"Twenty," was next given as the probable number, and then "ten," when we gave it up.

"I will tell you, said the Doctor, at length, in his own emphatic way, "how many people came through that storm, to hear me preach; *not one*, sir! NOT ONE! NOT ONE! Even the sexton himself, who lived immediately opposite, had not ventured to cross the street."

"And how did you feel, Doctor," asked we, "on finding that your self-sacrificing labors had met with such a poor return?"

"Never happier and more contented in my life," was the noble reply, "for I felt that if all the world that day had neglected their duty, I had not neglected mine!"

BEAUTY AND DUTY

The London *Review* pronounces that "no man or woman has a right to be ugly," and and thus discusses the matter: "Men or women, whatever their physical deformities may be, cannot be utterly ugly, except from moral and intellectual causes, and neither man nor woman has any right to be ugly, and that if either be so, it is his or her fault, misdemeanor or crime; and that, being ugly, they cannot expect the love of their fellow-creatures. No man can love an ugly woman; and if fathers and mothers can love an ugly child, it is a very sore struggle, and may be duty after all, and not love. Take the case of Theodosia Perkins—fresh, fair, twenty-three, and passably rich. She has a face and a form that a sculptor might love to imitate. But she is pert; she flirts; she has a bad opinion of her own sex and of the other; she has no education of the heart or of the mind; she has no taste for color, for tune, for propriety; she is 'fast;' she is 'loud;' she is eaten up with vanity and conceit, and thinks herself the very cream and quintessence of the world. In one word, she is ugly, in spite of her face and form. To look at her, is sufficient to know that she will find no one to marry her except for her money; and to prophesy that after she is married, her husband would detest her. It comes to this—that whatever physical nature may have done, or may have neglected to do for us, the power of being beautiful remains with ourselves.

"There are no moral appliances that are not better than physical *rouges* and pomades to make man or woman lovely or loveable. It is mind that creates face, and that makes little David strong in the Lord's grace, handsomer than great Goliath, who is only in the devil's favor. And the superiority of this kind of beauty over all others, is this, that the older we grow, the more beautiful we may become. 'There is one glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars.' There is one beauty of youth, another of maturity, and another of old age. Excellent are they all; but for its completeness, as well as for its rarity, the beauty of old age is the divinest of the three, the crown and completion of all the rest. Youth is beautiful for its physical; maturity for its physical and moral; but old age is the happy union of the physical, the moral, and the intellectual qualities, that generally command love, respect and homage. I know an old woman of seventy-three years of age, of a beauty as much superior to that of seventeen as that of snowy Mount Blanc to verdant Primrose Hill. Lovely are the snow-white locks, neatly parted over her serene forehead; lovely are the accents of her sweet voice, that speak loving-kindness to all the world; lovely is the smile that starts from her eye, courses to her lips, and lights up all her countenance, when she fondles a child, or gives counsel or wisdom to young man or maid; lovely is she even in her mild reproof of a wrong-doer; so mild and gentle—so more than half divine—that he or she who relapses afterwards into wickedness, is reckless and hardened indeed. I dislike ugly people. I said so at first. No one has a right to be ugly; and if men and women choose to be ugly, it is their own fault, and they must pay the penalty."

THE KNAVE OUTWITTED.

A country gentleman came up to town on business, and confided a considerable sum of money to the care of a particular friend. Having settled his affairs, he went to his friend for the money confided to his keeping; the latter was so base as to express surprise, and to deny having received any money.

Our poor friend from the country, whom we will call Mr. Frankheart, was almost in despair, but he went and told his case to a magistrate of great ability.

The magistrate asked Frankheart if he had taken any receipt, or if there had been any witness to the transaction.

Frankheart answered, that as he had no suspicion of the man he believed to be his friend, he had not taken any receipt, and that the only witness was the knave's own wife.

After a little reflection, the magistrate told Frankheart to step into an inner room, and he then sent for the man who had played so treacherous a part.

On his arrival, the magistrate thus addressed him:

"I understand that you have received as a deposit a large sum of money, and that you refuse to restore it to its right owner."

The man's only answer was a denial of the accusation.

"Well," replied the magistrate, "let us suppose you innocent; but, in order to convince me of it, write to your wife (who is said to have been a witness to the transaction) the letter I am about to dictate to you:

"'My beloved wife,—I beg of you to give the bearer of this letter the sum which, about a fortnight ago, you saw Mr. Frankheart confide to my care. I am about to restore it to him.'"

All resistance was in vain. The letter was written, and was closely examined by the magistrate, to see that it contained the preceding words, and no others.

In a very short space of time the messenger returned with the sum of money which Mr. Frankheart had confided to his faithless friend.

The latter, convicted of dishonesty, threw himself on his knees before the magistrate, who reprimanded him most severely, and to increase his shame and confusion, called in Mr. Frankheart, the friend he had treated so basely.

Of course, the culprit could offer no excuse. The money was restored to its owner, who was advised by the magistrate to be more cautious in future.

Modesty has more charms than beauty.

THE PACIFIC.

REV. P. G. BUCHANAN,
GENERAL AGENT.

Rost. E. C. Stearns.....San Francisco.
T. W. Stosbridge.....Sacramento.
G. R. Coddington.....Petaluma.
Rev. T. E. Taylor.....Columbia.
W. H. Rulofson.....Sonora.
John A. Keyes.....Visalia.
Atwill & Co.....Virginia City, Utah.

☞ We would remind the friends of The Pacific that Towne & Bacon have the largest Printing Office in the State, and their continued favors will be thankfully received and promptly executed.

The Law of Newspapers.—1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions. 2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the publishers may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid. 3. If subscribers refuse or neglect to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled the bill and ordered the paper discontinued.

YOUTH'S.

GEORGE AND HIS JACK-KNIFE.

George was a stout, curly-haired boy, who could run, and jump, and scream, and play as well as any other boy you ever saw. His mother gave him a fine jack-knife for a birthday present. It was a capital knife; and he had the best times for almost a week, whittling sticks, and cutting his fingers, and making all sorts of windmills, and water-wheels, and saw-boys, and I don't know what. At last he thought he would make a boat, and he would make it hollow. So he tried to dig it out, but found it very hard to cut down into the wood to make a hollow boat. Then he said to himself, "If my knife was only crooked, I could do the business at once." So he tried to bend the blade. But it wouldn't bend. At last he remembered that he once saw his father try to bend the poker. He knew that he heated it first, and then could bend it very easily.

When evening came, and Betty had lighted the lamp, George took out his knife, opened the blade, and put it in the lamp blaze. His father who saw him cried out, "Why, George, what are you doing?"

"I want a crooked knife to cut out my boat, and make it hollow, so I am going to bend it."

"Bend it, my son? Why you will spoil it."

"But I saw you bend the poker, father, by heating it first."

"To be sure you did. But a poker is a very different thing from a knife."

"Why father, if the one can be made to bend by heating it, why can't the other?" said George.

"So it can, my son," said his father. "But there is a great difference between a knife and a poker. The knife has an edge, and is made to cut by being tempered; but a poker is not made to cut, and does not need any temper. If you heat an iron that has temper in it, you will take the temper all out, and you can never get an edge on it again; so if you heat your knife you cannot make it cut again."

"But how do you know, father?—have you ever tried a knife?"

"I think not, my son. But I know that without trying. And besides other folks who have tried have told me so; and I am glad to believe them, and not to have all the trouble of trying it for myself. And you had better believe me, and not spoil your knife."

George's father went off to prayer meeting, but George could not think his father knew, because he hadn't tried. So he put his knife blade in the blaze, and held it there till it began to look red. When he bent it and laid it down to cool. He got busy about something, and went to bed, and forgot his knife till the next morning. When he waked he remembered his knife, and want to look at it the first thing. He found the blade all black, instead of bright as it had been, and the nice, smooth horn handle rough and curled up; and when he tried to cut with the knife it was no better than a bit of tin or a piece of wood. It was spoiled. He had learned something, hadn't he? He had done wrong, and had learned a good lesson by it, hadn't he?

At breakfast he looked very sheepish and foolish when his father asked him how his boatmaking was coming on. He didn't answer. And then his mother who saw the knife after he had gone to bed, said, "I am afraid George did not believe his father last night, and has spoiled his knife."

"Ah," said his father, "George is like a good many other boys who can't believe till they have done mischief. Now, if George had only trusted me, he might have learned that heating a knife would spoil it without trying it."

"But then he has learned something," said his aunt.

"To be sure. But, how much better would it have been to have learned the very same thing by believing his father, than to have learned it by spoiling his knife?"

Now, my dear children, I am, as I told you, quite an old fellow, yet I never knew a boy who could learn half as much by trying the wrong way as he could by letting it alone. Doing wrong always hurts any body, no matter how much he learns. And yet if any one gets his heart and soul spoiled by his learning, he makes a bad bargain anyhow. And then there are a great many bad things we had better not learn, even if they didn't hurt us. I will tell one of these by and by. Now, I want you to pray that you may be wise enough to learn some things without trying them—to learn that they are wrong and avoid them.—*Uncle Robert in Christian Advocate.*

CARRIE'S FAITH.

Carrie's father and uncle had gone one afternoon with the horse and wagon, to a part of the farm a mile or two distant from home. Before it was time for them to return, the horses came home alone. Alarmed lest some accident had befallen them, Carrie's mother asked her if she would be willing to go all that long distance alone, and tell them of the horses' return.

It was then nearly dark, but she had often rode there with her father, and knew that he would return with her, so she was not afraid to go; but when she reached the place, her father and her uncle were nowhere to be found. Little waited and looked awhile, then climbed into the wagon, and seated herself quietly till they should come. It was a long time for a little girl of seven years to wait in a strange place, in the dark too, and you may imagine the relief and joy she felt, when at last she heard her father's voice calling, "Carrie!" "I am here, father. I am in the wagon," she cried.

She was soon in the arms of her father, who inquired, "Were you not afraid, my daughter, to stay here alone so long?" "Not much," she replied; "and I knew you would come back here; and I thought if I tried to find you, perhaps I should get lost." "But," said her father, "we have been home another way to look for the horses, and how did you know I should come back for you?" "Oh! I *knew* you would." "And were you not very lonesome here in the dark?" "I was a little; but I thought mother wished me to come, and I could not go back alone, it was so dark; so I thought God would take care of me till you came; and I said over my little hymns and prayers, and then you came."

THE PACIFIC.

SAN FRANCISCO.

Thursday Morning, November 21, 1861.

The Old Guard.

That is the best name to give to those who invited two persons of our acquaintance to a special meeting, one evening of this week, held in Platt's Hall. The parties who planned the affair as well as similar ones heretofore, represent several churches, at least four, if not more, in this city, and are among the first and best of our citizens. It was noticeable to a degree to see in that crowd so many who have stood by the PACIFIC from first to last. Men who support it always; noble men, who have never shrunk from any demands made upon them in its behalf, and who have stood up for it cheerfully and manfully for years. God bless them. If it is for the sake of the cause and principles which this paper seeks to represent and promote, that such spirits cling to it, their endorsement is no little reward to those who toil, and no small motive to work on bravely and faithfully. With such helpers and sympathizers, burdens become light and rough places smooth.

We have very good reason to know that the occasion referred to passed off with *rich* and very *substantial interest* to those concerned—and we take the responsibility of tendering their warm-felt and hearty thanks to those who contributed not only to the pleasure, but to the success of the evening.

Long live the Old Guard.

The Flag in South Carolina.

The flag of our country waves once more in the heart of the revolted States. On the hights of Port Royal—midway between Charleston and Savannah,—there the glorious flag of the nation floats in triumph.

The lion of rebellion, and high treason has been bearded in his den, and his days are few and numbered. The flag in South Carolina is only the foreshadowing of where else the flag is soon to unfurl its stars and stripes—namely, over every arsenal, every fort, mint, custom-house, navy-yard, which has been stolen and now kept by armed rebels, from the nation. It flies in South Carolina to-day—and as surely will it fly from Maine to the Rio Grande, from St. Paul to New Orleans, in less than one year from the day it was torn from its place above the walls of Sumpter.

The despatches by telegraph for the last week, have been full of good tidings. The Union forces have taken possession of the Port Royal region and opened the cotton trade for the benefit of all whom it may concern, as well as to the disaster of the expectations of rebels in relation to the interference of England.

The strong arm of the Government is beginning to crush terribly. Where it falls, it deals destruction to the enemy; where it may fall next is a matter of sore dismay and dread. The sands of hope are run, and the stately fabric of the new kingdom of slavery, built so soon and upon the sands of Carolina will quickly fall, and in its ruins lie forever buried—buried past all resurrection, the demons of American secessionism and treason. No where else, have we so longed to see the flag set up as in South Carolina; for once there, the doom of traitors is sealed.

The events of the past week auspiciously map out the condition as well as the prospects of the nation. A great victory in Kentucky has effectually redeemed that State from the grasp of Jeff. Davis. Price and McCullough have abandoned Missouri; the war is ended there for the present. Virginia is fast losing the prestige of the seat of war. If the Gulf States, in the exercise of their sovereignty, see fit to order home their respective regiments in anticipation of a visit from Federal fleets and gunboats, Richmond will fall almost without resistance into the hands of McClellan. If the soldiers cannot be spared from Virginia, so much easier will be the work of Harney and others, of capturing the strong places of the Gulf. Maryland, by an immense majority of 30,000, has indissoluby allied herself to the Union. The coast of North Carolina is in our hands. South Carolina sees the grand old flag defying and conquering the dark hosts of treason at the very citadel. We are not now so much concerned about Charleston being visited with retribution: it will come in its time. Nothing will so illumine the ongoing of grand events as our banner in the Southern sky.

The Ruling Class.

After the battle of Bull Run, we heard from the Southern press, not a new song, but a louder chant of an old one. Its burden was "The ruling class," and "The ruling race." It did not seem new or strange to those who had heard of Senator Hammond's "greasy mechanics" and "mudsills." There is and always has been a ruling class at the South. The slave-holding class constituting not one twenty-third part of the population—not one-fifth of the vote of that part of the Union—have had and held almost from the commencement of our government, more than ninety-seven per cent. of all the offices—Conuty, State and Federal—in the gift of the Southern people.

There is in this class a marked resemblance to the landed aristocracy of England, in two respects. First, through steadily decreasing of numbers, they still retain the power and weight which belonged to them when they constituted almost or quite a majority of the State. Secondly, their interests are essentially antagonistic to those of the masses who rally to their support. The sympathy of these English tories for the leaders of the rebellion only shows that "a fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind."

Ordinarily, revolutions are the work of those who have little or nothing to lose. It is a characteristic feature of the present revolt, that the moneyed classes are its leaders.

The wealth and intellect of a nation gravitates to its cities; and the cities of the South have been the hot-beds of treason. The disloyalty of Maryland is almost confined to Baltimore, as the recent elections have shown. Why need we speak of Charleston, Richmond, Memphis and Mobile?

Helper, in his famous book, sets forth with the passionate vehemence of one who has felt them, the wrongs and grievances which the masses of the Southern people are suffering from this ruling class, and shows very fully the essential antagonisms of their interests. This and the harsh measures of retaliation which he proposes, have made him in the eyes of his opponents, "of all men most miserable."

Our recent success leads us to believe that now—as Prentice predicted—"the South has found an impending crisis and no *helper*." The leaders are making a desperate struggle—feeling that they have all at stake—fearing a double defeat. In case of failure they look, not vainly, for great clemency from the North. They chefly fear "the foes which be of their own household"—not the black, but the white population of the South. They have less dread of the "Northern oppressor," than of the heel of "the poor white trash" of the South, whom *they* have been wont to trample on. When the war is ended these conspirators will be as completely shorn of social standing and political power, at the South, as at the North.

Churches and Ministers.

REV. J. H. MCLAUGHLIN.—The Presbyterian church at Red Bluff have given a call to Mr. McLaughlin to supply them for a time. We are glad to learn that the church assumes the entire support of their minister, and that the request of the people has been accepted. Mr. McLaughlin has been warmly welcomed by the people of Red Bluff, and the prospect of his doing "much good in that city" is exceedingly promising.

DEPARTED.—Rev. A. H. Myers,—for so many years a stirring man in California, and who has done so much to promote the interests of our State,—left on the steamer of last week as a Commissioner of California to the World's Fair to be held in London.

RUNNING, BUT NOT THE CHRISTIAN RACE.—J. W. Ricks, who has engaged to run a foot race with Salaya, on the 2d December, was lately a minister of the M. E. Church. He has addressed a letter to the Sonoma *Journal*, in which he says:

Since I made the race with Selaya, I have heard it intimated that I am still a minister and member of the Methodist Episcopal Church. As a well-wisher to the church and all her votaries, I would state that I withdrew from the M. E. Church about nine months ago, for reasons best known to myself; and it has only been throngh the earnest solicitation of friends and monetary inducements that I have consented to make the present race.

I. S. DIEHL.—We see it announced, and presume it is true, that the Rev. I. S. Diehl, for many years the temperance lecturer of our State, has been appointed U. S. Consul to Batavia.

NEVADA.—Rev. H. Cummings, lately of Oroville, has received an invitation from the Congregational Church in Nevada to preach there for the present. Mr. Cummings begins his labors next Sabbath.

RETURNING.—Rev. W. Frear, of Placerville, left New York for California on the 11th of this month, and will probably arrive the first of December. We draw a deeper and better breath every time we learn, that a California minister of the right kind, turns his face again to this far land of the setting sun.

MINISTERS WANTED. — Presbyterian Churches in California, without a regular supply at present, are—Calvary Church, San Francisco, churches in Gilroy, Visalia, and Healdsburg. Congregational Churches in the same condition are the churches in Petaluma, Oroville, Mokelumne Hill, Diamond Springs, El Dorado, and Grass Valley, besides other churches which we do not now remember.

Pre-pay your Letters.

Public attention has lately been called to the serious annoyance occasioned to subscribers by the non-delivery of their papers. We presume there is not one newspaper in California that has not suffered more or less from the inexcusable mismanagement of Postmasters and Post-Office officials. We might add a long chapter, if a book was to be printed, of our *wrongs*. But the trouble is not always with the Post Office. Newspapers suffer often at the hands of their subscribers.

The special Postal agent handed us the other day a letter which by good fortune he happened to see in the Sacramento distribution office, with money in it on its way to the Dead Letter Office in Washington, because the postage on it was not paid. How many such letters go that journey owing to that negligence, no newspaper man knows.

The letter was given to us an evidence that other people as well as Postmasters and officials were to blame for evils so loudly complained of.

We are glad to see the energetic measures taken by Mr. Watrous, United States Postal agent, to remedy as far as possible, all irregularities in his department.

We visited a neighboring town lately, and found that the Postmaster had been accommodating enough to supply a baker of the place with "PACIFICS" and other religious papers for wrapping paper, with the names of subscribers written in full, and those very subscribers bitterly complaining that they did not receive their papers at all. We have received letters from Santa Cruz that certain copies of our journal failed to reach their destination. Now the fault is not with us. We send regularly every paper that is subscribed for, and would only be too happy to send even twice the number. Hereafter, if complaints reach us from any quarter, we shall take the proper measures to present the matter to Mr. Watrous, and see if we cannot remedy an evil which under former agents we utterly failed in effecting.

Drafting.

We see that there is talk of resorting to drafting in some of the loyal States. The Government is reluctant to do it; but the army is not filled up as it should be. Some of the States are far short of their quotas. Men must be had. The Government is manifestly superior to the rebels in everything else—in money, credit, equipments, supplies, guns, and ammunition. But if it lack men, it can make little headway. It matters not that there are twenty millions against eight; if the conspirators are always to outnumber us on the field of battle, we have before us a hard, discouraging job.

It is natural that drafting should be resorted to with reluctance. It would look much better if all the men wanted would spring to arms of their own accord. But they do not. And what shall be done? We say, let the Government draft men at once and without hesitation. It will find that Americans have patriotism enough not to be alienated by the process.

The truth is, the loyal States are not yet fully awake to this gigantic struggle. Even now, after the lesson of Bull Run, and with the blood of such patriot martyrs as Lyon and Baker crying from the ground, the North is not thoroughly aroused. It is not, like the South, terribly in earnest.

We are a busy people, and it is hard to leave our business. Camp life, in itself, is repulsive to us. Local hardships and frictions make the waiting months of warfare distasteful. Fathers and mothers dread to have their sons exposed to the evil influences of a soldier's life. Husbands and fathers can not bear to have their families needing them so much. A hundred reasons go to make our people reluctant to enter the ranks. They are such reasons as it needs a strong and aroused patriotism to overcome. With many the motive has had force enough; they have flung themselves nobly into the breach. But the majority of Northern men stand to-day just in this position: They hold themselves ready to go, *if need be*. If the work can be done without them, they would like to have it. But they say, *if* we are really wanted, we will go.

Now why should not the Government accept the facts, and step in at once to decide who shall go? Few would think it a hardship to take their chances. Those on whom the lot should fall, would go cheerfully, no whit less loyal or spirited than if they had volunteered. We can all see the imperative need of full armies. We should welcome this fair way of deciding who shall go to swell their ranks.

This is true, we doubt not, even in this State. There are peculiar reasons why our people are less forward to volunteer than others. But it would be a libel on Californians, to suppose that they are really unwilling to do their part. Let the draft be made, and our regiments will join gladly in the holy contest. We ask every Californian to be prepared for such an emergency. We wish that more would volunteer. But if this cruel rebellion makes it necessary to draft thousands from our hardy population, let each man gladly take the chances. And if, through the lot, Providence assigns him this sacred mission, let him rejoice that he has a life and a manhood to lay on his country's altar.

Correspondence from Mexico.

The Taking of Alamos.

EDITOR PACIFIC:—It was about ten o'clock at night, that our little party entered the renowned city of Alamos, and as the sound of our horses' hoofs, rattling over the rough pavements, echoed from the long lines of adobe houses that lined the streets, they who were in the streets or lounging around the doors of those houses still open, stood and gazed in surprise and perhaps in some alarm. For they had heard that a hostile force was approaching; and a party of strangers, dashing through the streets at an hour so unusual to that people, was calculated to cause some excitement. But their fears, if they had any, were allayed by finding from the speech of the strangers, that they were Americans.

The next morning, however, brought news of the approaching foe, and a force of five hundred men were quickly mustered and sent to meet them; and people felt safe, for it was the boast of all who dwelt in Alamos, that *their* troops had never been defeated, in all the wars in which, in common with other parts of Mexico, they had been engaged. Indeed, it would appear that they had seldom joined with their neighbors of other States and cities, in their warlike movements; but had commonly moved independently, and fought when their own leaders thought it wise.

Now it was said that the troops of Gen. Vega, Governor of Sinoloa, had mutinied, and killed their commander, and having first sacked the town of Fuerta, where they had been stationed, committed the most horrid atrocities; and leaving that once beautiful place a complete desolation, they were now on the road to Alamos, plundering every ranch and hacienda on their way, and they were said to number four or five hundred men, and to be well armed.

Although the people of Alamos had the utmost confidence in their own army, there was, very naturally, a great deal of dread and apprehension of the results of a possible defeat. This was increased by the course of the Prefect and his counsel in circulating the most frightful reports of the wickedness and cruelty of the "Robbers," as the approaching foe was called.

All business was suspended, and every body looking eagerly for the latest news from the expected scene of strife.

Among the rumors in circulation was, that two Americans who were known to be on the road with their teams, had been taken prisoners and robbed of their mules and wagons, and some said that they had been shot.

Sunday morning came, the eighteenth of August, and a courier arrived with the annoucement that the two hostile foes had met, and were then fighting. Soon, the wounded began to arrive, one after another, and people rushed forward to learn the latest news from the battle; and wives, mothers or sisters were read to nurse the wounded ones. An American surgeon was employed to attend to them, and a public hall taken for a hospital.

At length news arrived that their army of defence was routed and cut to pieces, and the soldiers had fled from their foes, and the greatest excitement prevailed.

As I passed through the streets, I was repeatedly stopped by crowds of terrified women, pale with fear, who would gather round me to ask "What hope there was?" "Was there any safety for them?" "Shall they flee from the city?" And, "What do the Americans intend to do?" And when I assured them that "I was not afraid," that "they were in no present danger," and that "if the enemy should come, they would find no safer place than at home, shut up in their houses," and "that the Americans would remain in town, and if necessary, would defend themselves there," their confidence returned, the color came again to their cheeks, and they again appeared cheerful. There appeared the greatest anxiety to know what the Americans would do: all feeling safer if they could depend upon them to be with and assist them. And yet, when the Americans met together to decide upon their course, they numbered but sixteen men.

It was determined by the authorities and merchants to send another force to attempt to protect the city, and the greatest effort was made to induce the Americans to join them; and although resolved to have nothing to do with any political questions, a party of ten Americans, with what arms could be be got ready, prepared to go out and attempt to learn the fate of their friends, who were said to have been killed, and if possible to rescue them if alive. They were to have gone at night, but were prevented from starting by a severe storm, during which and about midnight, they were relieved by the arrival of one of their friends who had been reported to have been killed, who reported all safe; and in the morning it was announced that the city authorities had abandoned the defence of the city, and would surrender it to the hostile commander.

During the night, as also the afternoon of Sunday, people had been busy removing or secreting their most valuable effects, and going from the city to some fancied place of safety; and all day long, the streets presented a lively scene—men, women and children, as well as such horses and donkeys as could be obtained, loaded with clothing, beds, provisions, and various articels of more or less value, passing away in every direction, to the various ranches, mines and villages in the country around, and many of them hiding in the bushes,—and by night, the place was abandoned by its inhabitants.

I had gone that day to a little village about nine miles distant and returned at night to the city. I left the village so full of women and children, that it seemed impossible for all to lie down, even in the streets.

On the road I was stopped by sentinels, who were placed to guard the approach to the village, and who wished to prevent me from going to the city, where they assured me I would be murdered, as not only all the soldiers but all the citizens had left the place, and four hundred *robbers* were coming into it. However, I proceeded, and the last persons I met, a party on horseback, told me that they were the last to leave the city; nobody was there, but the *robbers* would soon be there.

Near the entrance to the city, I passed the house of Dr. H., an American, long resident of the place. He had refused to leave, and many of his friends and neighbors among the citizens of the place, thinking his house a safer place than any they could find, had collected there, and his house was full.

After stopping for half an hour with Dr. H., who with a party of his friends was sitting in the open air, in front of his door, I passed on to the opposite side of the city.

A strange sensation passed over me, as I walked alone through that deserted city, where so lately all was life and activity, and thousands dwelt secure nor thought of danger. Now, no signs of life save now and then a dog, which, having lost its master, and finding itself shut out from its accustomed home, ran howling about the streets, frightened by the very stillness, and wondering what had happened.

Near the limit of the city, I came to the quarter occupied by most of the Americans, and finding a party of seven or eight, sitting in the street in front of one of their doors, I sat down among them, and engaged in conversation, about the events of the day. While thus engaged, the invading force entered the city about ten o'clock, and passed but a short distance from us, but so quietly that half of them had passed before we observed them. Our attention was first called to them by the rattling of their gun-carriages, as they drove rapidly across the street on which we sat; and looking up, we saw the lighted match ready to be applied to the cannons the moment an armed foe should be met. But they were not opposed, and, proceeding to the plaza, the cannon were placed ready for action, and the troops allowed to rest.

The next day, instead of riot or pillage, the place was found to have been carefully guarded, and the soldiers that were met in every part of the town, instead of the appearance of brigands, bore evidence of perfect soldierly gentility. No violence or insult was offered to any one, no houses broken into, and the soldiers with money in their hands ready to pay for what they wanted, were chagrined to find none there to sell them food or other articles of merchandise.

I visited them, and found them well armed and under good discipline; everything was in order: twelve or fourteen guns and mountain howitzers were ready, loaded to the muzzle, to defend them from any assailants, and one or two rifled cannon were said to be kept out of sight, that their real strength might not be known.

It now appears that they were under the control of an European military engineer, who has not only gained their confidence, but has drilled them till they are, probably, more effective than any other soldiers in Mexico, and has them under the most complete discipline.

They had engaged in a revolution, and having "declared" in favor of the party that sustains the "Plan of Tucubaya," they had sent an embassador, under a *flag of truce*, to invite the authorities and people of Alamos to join them, and had expected to be welcomed on their arrival at that place. The Prefect, however, had cast the bearer of the message into prison, and raising the cry of "Robbers," had sent the forces of Alamos to oppose them, keeping the people ignorant of the political revolution.

The revolutionary leader, having quiet possession of the place, lost no time in assuring American residents, that they should not be molested, and caused word to be sent to the people in all directions, inviting them to return and engage in their ordinary business, with promise of protection to all except the Prefect, who had imprisoned his messenger.

The people however, were slow to believe that they would be safe in the hands of a conqueror, so accustomed are they to expect war to be attended with every violence, the plunder of the conquered, and the loss of everything which they could not hide or carry away.

The battle of Sunday had been short but desperate, and many found their graves. In the first onset, the advance of the revolutionary army fled, leaving one or two guns, when the loyal troops, flushed with victory, rushed forward to attack the next party, who dropping back to the right and left, unmasked a long battery of guns placed across the road; these, loaded with grapeshot, were now fired into the ranks of the advancing troops, who were only a short distance from them and all in the open road, without cover, cutting them down like grass before a mower's sythe. They could make no resistance, but fled as soon as their surprise permitted, leaving more than a hundred of their number dead on the field. That they did not retreat without fighting, is shown by the fact that the loss of the opposing force was over forty, by their own acknowledgment. Probably so short, and at the same time sanguinary a battle has not been fought in Mexico for many years. T. S.

Letter from the Rev. J. C. Holbrook.

EDITOR PACIFIC:—The Triennial Congregational Convention of the Northwest assembled in Chicago on the 8th ult. There are about 800 churches on the territory represented by this body, and there were delegates from Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois, Minnesota, Iowa and Missouri—about 150 in all—leaving Indiana, Kansas and Nebraska unrepresented. The primary object of the Convention is to supervise the affairs of Chicago Theological Seminary, electing Directors, etc., but other subjects of general interest are considered.

The report of the Directors was a long and able document, and represented the Seminary to be a complete success in all respects except financially. The *peculiar* plan works well. The necessity for and usefulness of such an institution is demonstrated. The whole number of students the past year was thirty-five (unprecedented for so young a seminary), of whom fourteen graduated and were all instantly taken up by the western churches. Some were present as members of the Convention. The regular course is similar to that at Andover and other institutions, except that about four or five months each year of what is called the Reading Term, are spent by the students with pastors learning the *practical* work of the ministry and assisting in it. The Special Course is designed for those who have a call to the ministry, but who for any good reason have not had or cannot have a collegiate course. Those in this course have been among the best ministers and most useful and acceptable that have left the Seminary. The professors—Rev. Joseph Haven of Systematic Theology, S. C. Bartlett of Bib. Lit., and F. W. Fisk of Homiletics, etc.—have given complete satisfaction both to the directors and students.

The Treasurer's report was not so encouraging. Many notes given to the institution have, owing to the times, been put on the bad or doubtful list, the real estate has depreciated, and there is a lack of funds for current expenses. But it is hoped that the plan adopted by the General Associations of the States of raising the professor's salaries by contributions from the churches will be successful. If so, the institution can go on. The discussions in Convention elicited a strong determination to sustain the Seminary and were spirited.

The Convention adopted the plan of forming societies composed of females in all the churches, auxiliary to a central one at Chicago, for raising funds for aiding indigent students. The question of reducing *temporarily* the number of professors in a possible emergency for funds, or of suspending entirely for a time, was fully discussed and finally settled in favor of the latter course, though it is confidently expected not to be necessary.

The American Board.

I sent you a report of the proceedings of the Board of Foreign Missions at its annual meeting at Cleveland this month. This great Society has its headquarters, as you know, at Boston, and is sustained by the Congregationalists and N. S. Presbyterians of the United States, and is the oldest and largest body of the kind on this continent. Its Directory represents the wealthy and conservative class at the East, and the corporate members are mostly elderly men in the older States. The Board has always been very cautious of uttering any sentiments on any of the exciting topics of the day, confining itself strictly to its legitimate work. Some of its friends have thought it much too backward to give its opinion on the slavery question as affecting its own operations. It is therefore a striking indication of the tide of public sentiment and feeling when such strong utterances on slavery as were made by Dr. Storrs in the annual sermon were applauded, and when such a resolution as the following is reported *unanimously* by the Business Committee and passed *nem. con.*:

Resolved, That we sympathize with our National Government in its struggle with rebellion, which threatens its very existence and imperils the success of the Missionary Board, and we fervently implore the God of nations so to overrule the conflict that the rebellion may be crushed, slavery, its prime cause, removed, and that peace, prosperity and righteousness may be permanently established throughout the whole land.

Observe the position Slavery is placed in and the recognition of it as a great hindrance to the missionary work.

It is very evident that a most marvellous revolution is going on in the public mind in respect to slavery. The strongest pro-slavery men of the North once are now becoming the most strenuous anti-slavery men, and there is a growing conviction that emancipation is the only way to end the war and secure *permanent* peace. Gen. Cass openly takes that ground, and Ben. Butler, D. S. Dickinson, Hallet, and other once old line Democrats, speak more strongly than any others to that point. A prominent clergyman of New York city said to me at Cleveland, "I have now to hold back my old and formerly most conservative men in their zeal against the slavery system."

California and Foreign Missions.

Before I close, let me ask whether California is doing her part towards sustaining the foreign missionary cause? You are not feeling the financial depression as the East is, nor are your business matters in so bad a state. From your papers, I judge "times are good" with you. If so, ought not your Christians to come up now and liberally contribute to our benevolent societies, which are all suffering. A handsome donation from the Congregational Church in San Francisco to the American Board would encourage its officers much. Suppose our friends there and in other churches, Congregational and N. S. Presbyterian, see what they can do this year.

Yours, etc., J. C. H.

DUBUQUE, Iowa, Oct. 16, 1861.

A Monday Morning Thought.

The right state of feeling in a church and in a minister is the state of expectation. The church organizes the various means of grace: the minister preaches:—what is wanted now, but that state of feeling in which, church and minister shall expect the very results for which the means were organized and the preaching done? That result is a promised result—the Divine working unto salvation among the people. The Bible, the whole scheme of redemption by the proclamation of the Gospel, guarrantees this result, providing the church and its pastor are using the means aright. Now the serious question which we are to put to ourselves is this: Am I, are we expecting the Divine working unto salvation in the case of any soul, as the result of to-day's preaching—to-day's prayer meeting—to-day's Sabbath school? "Say not ye there are four months and then cometh harvest: behold, I say unto you; lift up your eyes and look on the fields: for they are white already to harvest." It seems certain that we are not to wait for times and seasons, but we are to expect immediate and constant results of all faithful labor. Times and seasons will be doubtless, but the harvest time is always. Is it harvest in our congregation now? Was there a sheaf gathered yesterday? Was one person comforted, quickened, enlighted: was one soul saved? It was a rainy Sunday; few were out: yet was our faith so strong that we expected a harvest in the rain? We read of this state of expectation as existing in one congregation of the olden time. For it is related, that, as the members of the First Church in Cambridge went home from the preaching of their pastor, Thomas Shepard, they used to say to one another, On whom hath the Lord wrought to-day? They expected that some one would be saved every Sabbath. Lord, we believe, help thou our unbelief! Help thy churches and ministers in California to expect immediate and constant results from faithful labor. M.

Reminiscence of an Old Man.

SAN FRANCISCO, November, 1861.

EDITOR PACIFIC:—A few days ago, on looking over a New York newspaper I found the following:

"A PATHETIC LETTER.—Doctor Charles Lowell, of Boston, addressed a letter from his sick rooms to his people, New Year's day, in which the following touching and impressive paragraph occurs:

"'Fifty-three years ago, by the unanimous vote of the church and proprietors, voting together, I was called to the ministry of this church. Of those who voted on that occasion, not one remains on earth. Of those who as ministers and delegates from other Churches, assisted in the ordination, not one is living. Of those in all denominations who were ministers in the town at the time, none are living,—no, not one.'"

On reading the above, it set me thinking of old times; and permit an old man to give you his statement.

I was in Boston at the time that Doct. Lowell mentions—was many times on the ground where his meeting-house was built before it was even thought of for that purpose—passed the house many times when it was building—was in it when opened, and heard Doct. Lowell preach there many times.

Doct. Lowell baptized a child for me in the fall of 1812, it was on a Sunday afternoon, after service, at my wife's father's house, when many of my wife's relatives and friends assembled; and now, wife, three children, and every one there assembled, with no exception, are in their graves; and I am left alone. But, blessed be God, I am not lonely: for while I have God's word, believe that "Jesus died for the ungodly," that "the blood of Christ cleanseth from all sin," and that it is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptation, that "Christ came into the world to save sinners, even the chief," I cannot feel lonely.

Permit an old man to continue:—In 1811, I saw the Emperor of Russia (Alexander) review in the city of St. Petersburg, 40,000 men—was at the dedication of the great Cazan Church in that city when the Emperor and all his court rode to and from it, when it was said full 40,000 soldiers formed files for them to ride past. I was also in the Palace at Peterhoff (18 miles from St. Petersburg) on the 3d of August, 1811, being the anniversary of the Empress Dowarger's Saint's Day, when it was calculated that there were full 125,000 persons in the palace and gardens.

On the 17th day of December, 1811, I sailed from Gottenburg in a ship bound to Boston, in company with the St. George (said to be) 98 guns, and the Defence, 74, both English men-of-war, and some smaller men-of-war, and many merchant vessels; on the 24th of that month, we had very severe weather, and hourly expected to be driven ashore on the coast of Jutland; we suffered severe damages, and put into Londonderry, Ireland, to repair damages, when we learned the melancholy news that both the St. George und Defence were wrecked on the coast of Jutland (how many more of our fleet were lost I never knew), and every soul on board those two ships were lost, excepting nine persons.—Among the sufferers was Admiral Reynolds who commanded the fleet. On arriving at Londonderry we learned that the English frigate Saldana, Capt. Packenham, was lost at the same time, and not a soul saved alive.

In 1814, I was in the city of Amsterdam, and there for the first time saw and was introduced to Mr. Adams, Mr. Jay, Mr. Bayard, Mr. Gallatin and Mr. Russell, also to Capt. Angus, of the frigate *John Adams*, who conveyed some of the ministers to Amsterdam, to make the treaty of Ghent, also to Mr. Connell (I believe of Philadelphia). After a few days, Mr. Clay, Capt. Angus, Mr. Connell and myself, hired two carriages and we left Amsterdam for Ghent. On the way we visited the great organ at Harlem, proceeded thence to the Hague, viewed the palace and theatre; next day reached Antwerp, visited the great cathedral, etc., then proceeded on to Ghent; on the journey we changed at every stage—sometimes I was in the carriage with Mr. Clay, then Capt. Angus, and again with Mr. Connell. Though I was an entire stranger to Mr. Clay, I have ever since had the greatest possible respect for that great man; for it was impossible to be in his company half an hour without loving him and and being perfectly at home with him.

It must be borne in mind that I was in no way connected with the mission, and was only a traveler; and when I left Ghent, neither Mr. Dallas or any of the English ministry had arrived there.

Now, I believe that I am the only survivor of all that were then in Ghent.

I arrived in the city of London in January, 1814. At that time there was several feet of snow in the streets, and the weather was very severe, so much so that the river Thames was frozen over, and an ox was killed on it. In the summer of that year, I was also in London when the Emperor of Russia, King of Prussia, Marshal Blucher and other great ones visited it; saw the review in the Park, the fireworks, also London illuminated for three nights for the Peace,—and it was stated, at that time, that London never had had such a display of persons in it as at that period.

Now, in looking back on my past life and thinking of what my old eyes have rested on, so many thousands and tens of thousands, the admonition comes to me that my time cannot be long; and that I must soon go to "that bourne from whence no traveler has ever returned," and after all the cares and perplexities of a long life, there is a consolation that "there is a rest remaining for the people of God."

AN OLD MAN OF NEAR 78 YEARS OF AGE.

State Items.

THE STEAMER "SALINAS."—On Tuesday last, says the Santa Cruz *Sentinel*, Captains Sudden and Brennen succeeded in raising the steamer "Salinas," and landing her at the Warehouse. This was unexpected, and the whole community was as much rejoiced at the result as they were depressed or affected by the news of the loss. It will probably cost $5000 to repair the damage and lengthen the steamer fifteen feet, which is contemplated, and will make her over 180 tons burthen. She will be repaired and put on the line at the earliest possible day.

A MOUNTAIN GOAT KILLED.—McGinnes and Alexander, of Sonora, brought to that town lately a fine large mountain goat, weighing some ninety pounds, which they killed some 40 miles from Sonora, in the mountains near Relief Camp.

THE REGIMENTS.—Colonel Bowie tells us that his regiment will, he thinks, be full by the 1st of December; Col. Connor feels assured that his will be full in ten or twelve days from date; and we see by the *Bulletin* that nearly all the companies of Lippitt's regiment are up to the minimum requirement, viz: 58 men—the maximum being 98.

VERSATILITY OF GENIUS.—Newspaper men are everywhere remarkable for their versatility of genius. An instance is before us. A gentleman of San Jose recently announced his intention to publish a daily paper at that place, under the name of the *Morning Sun*. For some reason, however, he has changed his mind, and he announces that he has gone into the billiard saloon business.

WEALTH OF TEHAMA.—The amount of taxable property in Tehama county, for the year 1861, is $2,134,790. The tax of one dollar and eighty-five cents, raises $39,493,66.

NORTH SAN JUAN, the third town in consequence in Nevada county, and having a population of less than 2,000, contains 344 children, of whom 208 were born in California.

Our Neighbor.

NEVADA TERRITORY.—The population of Nevada Territory is reckoned at 20,000. The report of the census taker estimates the population at 16,382, and it is thought that emigration from the East and California, since the census was taken, has increased it to 20,000.

GOV. NYE, of Nevada Territory, has appointed Thursday, November 28th, for Public Thanksgiving.

THANKSGIVING.—We call the attention of our readers to the Thanksgiving proclamation of the Governor of this State, appointing Thursday, the 28th of November, to be observed by the people of California for a day of public thanksgiving.

Literary Notices.

THE LIFE OF TRUST; A NARRATIVE OF THE LORD'S DEALINGS WITH GEORGE MULLER. Edited and Condensed by Rev. H. L. Wayland. With an Introduction by Francis Wayland, D. D., and a Prefatory [Letter from Dr. E. N. Sawtell, giving the results of a Personal Visit to the Scenes of Mr. Muller's Labors. For sale by A. Roman & Co, San Francisco.

No true believer can read this wonderful narrative without having some new *sense* of the nature and power of the prayer of faith. Few persons will be bold or confident enough to commend in all things, the course of the remarkable man, whose autobiography is here presented. Still, when one knows that George Muller carries on a Bible Society—a Missionary Society—besides providing for *seven hundred orphans*, without any means of his own—without even asking *any man* for the least assistance—without relying on any outward agency whatever, and that for about thirty years, but by simply *praying* to God—what is to become of all our criticisms or wise observations against a life which works such astonishing results? We have read this work with an interest that no work of fiction has been able to excite; and while we find it of surpassing interest it is also eminently suggestive and full of instruction. We are confident no one can read it without having his faith quickened, and his heart *warmed*. Can one close this book without asking himself: Muller's faith! is it not of that sort which can take a mountain and cast it into the midst of the sea?

BURGESS' SYSTEM OF DRAWING. For sale by Kenny & Alexander, Montgomery street, San Francisco.

This is a home work, and for the purpose in view, it is, without question, the best we have seen. The object of the author is to *teach drawing* and to teach it systematically. Instead of beginning with pictures, the pupil is obliged to learn to draw straight and curved lines *well*. Mr. Burgess' system is adapted for schools or private studies. The work is divided into several parts. No. 1 contains the elements of drawing straight and curved lines in the form of geometrical figures, bringing into requisition every possible kind of line. No. 2. The first leaves in this book make a practical use of the lines learned in No. 1. The last pages are more difficult, and will of course be found more interesting than the first, but in order to draw these last copies well, not one of the first should be passed over, for it is necessary to read and understand everything upon each page. No. 3. Linear Perspective is difficult to teach, and by ordinary books difficult to learn. This book will be found more valuable for general instruction than any ever placed before the public upon the subject. The arguments are simple and directions so explicit, that a careful study of it will put the student in possession of more practical knowledge than he could glean in years of study from other books. No. 4. On shading, the principle of representing different surfaces, lessons on foliage, foregrounds, rocks, mountains, water, &c. Much valuable information will be contained in this book concerning sketching from nature, &c. No. 5. This book will contain twelve highly-finished drawings, representing remarkable features in California scenery, (from nature,) animals and figures.

EVENINGS WITH THE DOCTRINES. By Nehemiah Adams, D. D. For sale by A. Roman & Co., San Francisco.

The doctrines discussed in this book are thirteen in number, viz: God—Divine Revelation—The Trinity—Deity of Christ Deity of the Holy Spirit—Man—Atonement—Election—Regeneration—Perseverance—Christian Perfection—The Intermediate State—and Retribution. The author says, they are the substance of familiar lectures delivered in the Essex-street Church. As a manual of the important points of theology, it cannot fail to be interesting to the general reader.

Letter from the Rev. S. J. Green.

EDITORS PACIFIC.—On my return to my island home from my rather protracted visit at the East, I am again in your city. I called at your office yesterday, hoping to see one or both of you, but failed to do so. As I am about to embark for the islands, I fear that I shall fail to commune with you as I desired, even for half an hour. Allow me then to say a few things to you, and to my brethren of this city and State, reserving what I would say of the state of things at the Sandwich Islands to a future time, when if spared, I shall reach the loved field of my toil during some thirty-two years.

To you who occupy the chair editorial, and send out the PACIFIC weekly for the edification of your christian brethren of California, let me say, "Be not weary in well doing, for in due season you shall reap if you faint not." You are at a post of great usefulness as well as responsibility. When tempted to despond, think of what San Francisco was in 1829. I stood yesterday near the Plaza, and thought of the days when in 1829 I stood there by the side of an adobe building, sometimes used for barracks for Mexican soldiers, and walked back some half a mile by the house of Mr. Richardson and the commandant, the only occupied house in all the place. All was desolate and wild. No Sabbath in California. No preached Gospel, no Bible; no place of worship, save the one where the knee was sometimes bent at the mention of the name of Mary. All was *dark*, DARK. The entire country was like the valley of dry bones seen in the vision by the prophet, and there seemed to be no hope of a change for the better.

What California *now is*, and what is the state of things in your city, I need not tell you. The changes here effected during the past twelve years, many of you have witnessed, and on seeing them, you have all exclaimed doubtless "What hath God wrought?" Let the knowledge of these changes encourage you to hold on to your work with much cheerfulness and enterprise, and hope.

But the *future* of your city and State, as in the vista of future years it seems to loom up before you, may well encourage your hearts and strengthen your hands in your Christian labors as Editors of the PACIFIC. Unless God in righteous judgment shall give us up to irremediable destruction as a nation, unless he shall permit star after star to fade from our now beautiful banner, till naught remain but the stripes, emblem of our merited chastisement, I repeat, unless God shall permit this, no star on our country's flag will shine like California. And is it no honor to aid in making it thus; in bringing about a state of things so desirable? I need not repeat so simple a question. God grant that when your State shall be full of churches and schools and Bibles, when the Sabbath shall be revered, and holiness shall be written on the corners of your streets, on the doors of your counting houses and dwellings, you may be still at your post of labor, rejoicing that God granted you the great privilege of living at such a time as this, and especially of being co-laborers with him in building up his glorious cause.

I beg to say to my christian brethren of San Francisco and California generally, sustain by your sympathy, your prayers and your co-operation, your brethren who are sending forth week after week, the only religious paper conducted by our denomination in this city. Such a paper is greatly needed in this part of the world. It is beautifully published by the gentlemanly firm which sends it forth. Let the Editors have all the aid which they need to make it a first rate paper. Every clerical brother of our order can do something to interest and benefit all into whose hands the paper shall fall. Make the PACIFIC the medium of communicating such information concerning the condition of things in your State, the progress of education, the planting of churches, and the dissemination of truth among you, especially touching the work of conversions among you, as shall encourage and cheer your brethren at the East, and at the Hawaiian Islands, who welcome, as I am sure many do in New England and other parts of the United States, and as we do at our Island home.

To reach that home, and resume my labors for the Hawaiian race, is now my largest desire. With much joy do I now set my face homeward, and if spared, I expect soon to put on the harness and do battle for the truth. I hope ere long to tell you of the work of the Lord; of the progress of truth and the triumphs of grace among the people of our charge. Brethren, pray for us.

In the bonds of the Gospel,
I remain your brother, G.
SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 9th, 1861.

Proclamation of Thanksgiving.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, Executive Department, Sacramento, November 4, 1861.

There is a moral grandeur in the public acknowledgment of Divine goodness. Political institutions, however excellent, do not constitute the only source of happiness to the people; for underlying these are the finer moral elements essential in the creation of national greatness and individual well-being. This was well understood by the immortal men who bequeathed us this glorious inheritance of ours. It was thought to be eminently proper by those great and good men, whose fame has rendered our country illustrious, that the State should, by its public acts, pay becoming respect to these observances, and thus encourage individual respect for public and private virtues, and veneration for the Supreme Being. Infused with these sentiments, the Executive of this Commonwealth takes peculiar interest in again providing for a public recognition of the Divine source of all our blessings, and a public manifestation of the gratitude of the people for the same.

To be grateful is to enjoy the gifts of Heaven; while the simple expression of our thankfulness is all the return we can make for the possession of these many blessings.

California, in all the ardor of her youth, this day rejoices in the fullness of her prosperity. The earth has yielded forth its fruits for her in overwhelming abundance; her treasures of gold have not been exhausted, while she has enlarged her contributions to the wealth of her sister States and other lands. The increase of her flocks and herds, luxuriating on her abundant pastures under her benign skies, animates her hills and valleys with visions of gladness. Her homes are full of peace and plenty. War, famine and pestilence have not invaded her happy abodes; nor from any such unnatural cause is there heard the wail of sorrow, or the lamentations of the widow, or the cry of the orphan within her borders.

Multitudes have been added to her population during the year to enjoy with us the rich munificence of Heaven, and to aid us in extending the conquest of a superior civilization. No other land has been so highly favored in all the elements of material progress as this beautiful heritage of ours. And while the homes of our people are filled with contentment and peace, may they be distinguished as the habitations of wisdom, justice, charity and love.

Now, therefore, I, JOHN G. DOWNEY, Governor of the State of California, do hereby appoint and set apart THURSDAY, the twenty-eighth of November instant, as a day of Public Thanksgiving to Almighty God, for the distinguished mercies and blessings bestowed upon us during the past year. And I call upon all the people to lay aside their daily avocations, and meet in their accustomed assemblies, and in all suitable ways, and in all due solemnity, to pour forth their gratitude in prayer and praise to our Heavenly Father for all his goodness; remembering at the same time, to supplicate fervently for the speedy removal of our national calamities, and for the perpetuity, in all its power and glory, of this Union and equality of States, to which, under Providence, we most cheerfully attribute the unparalleled prosperity of our people; and to the existence of which, in its former purity and justice, we look, as the main hope, the sheet-anchor of civil and religious liberty to ourselves and our posterity.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the great Seal of the State to be affixed, the day and year above written.

JOHN G. DOWNEY,
Governor of California.

Attest: JOHNSON PRICE,
Secretary of State.

BY TELEGRAPH.

Through from New York.

News of the 15th Nov.

QUINCY, Ill., Nov. 15.—The New York *Tribune's* special says Gen. Burnsides' division, consisting of six regiments, is expected to depart immediately on the arrival of the vessels now constituting the fleet at Beaufort.

The N. Y. *World's* dispatch says Generals Stone and Banks are in town. A grand council of war is to be held to-day, which will be participated in by General McClelland, the President, and all the acting Maj. Generals. The question of an advance will be decided.

Gen. Harney has gone to Fortress Monroe. It is thought he will take command of the reinforcements and participate in the campaign on the Southern coast. The New York *Herald's* dispatch says that Dodge, Chief of Police of Baltimore, was here to-day, and reported to the war department that information was brought to Baltimore this morning, by a boat from Fortress Monroe, that Gen. Sherman had seized three million dollars worth of cotton in the vicinity of Beaufort, S. C., and that numbers of citizens had professed their loyalty to the Government.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Nov. 11.—Since the departure of Generals Hunter, Pope and Sturgis' divisions of the army on Saturday last Nov. 9th, for St. Louis from Warsaw, nothing of interest has transpired here. Generals Sigel's and Asboth's divisions have returned from their positions south of here, which was merely a feint to protect our withdrawal, and will march for St. Louis via Rolla, in a day or two. Springfield will be entirely evacuated, and large numbers of Union men of the city and surrounding country have left and will continue to leave with the army, not being willing to risk their lives in the hands of the rebels.

Sterling Price began to move with his army, 25,000 men and 25 pieces of artillery, on Saturday morning, toward Pineville, McDonald county, in the extreme southern corner of the State.

Ben McCulloch broke up camp on Friday night, and next day was marching towards Perryville, Carroll county, Arkansas.

A gentleman who was recently in the rebel camp, says Price designs going into winter quarters at Cross Hollow, Washington county, Arkansas; that all his roving rebels who wish to go home have already returned, and that those now with him intend to fight outside of Missouri.

NEW YORK, Nov. 15.—A large English steamer, loaded with munitions of war for the rebels, was captured by a U. S. frigate, and taken into Key West. There is no doubt that it is the frigate which was known to be fitting out at Greenock, with the intention of running the blockade.

The guns of the Lady Davis and Huntress have been placed in a battery at Port Royal Ferry, under command of Commodore Donovan where a stand will be made. A large number of families have left Savannah for up country.

The *Champion*, from Panama, has arrived. Ex-Senator Gwin was a passenger under arrest on the *Champion*. Ex-Senator Gwin, Calhoun Benham and J. L. Brent, of California, were arrested as the *Uncle Sam* was entering the bay of Panama, by order of Gen. Sumner. Papers compromising them with secessionists were found aboard. Some of Gwin's friends at Panama appealed to the Government to annul the arrests, on the ground that they were made in New Grenadian waters, and that the Government had no right to transport political prisoners over their territory.

Gen. Herran, an intimate friend of Gwin, also used his influence. The Governor issued orders prohibiting the conveyance of the prisoners across the Isthmus, and a large force of soldiers were sent to release them. As soon as they landed the U. S. Consul went aboard the Uncle Sam. It was finally decided that the prisoners were to be allowed to cross the Isthmus as such, and the question of their arrest be forwarded to Washington.

The steamer "Coatzacoalcos" from Port Royal, Wednesday, November 13th, P. M., arrived here last night. The troops had all been landed and the stores and ordnance from the various vessels of the fleet were being rapidly discharged. Another of the transports would soon be ready to leave. It was rumored that the pickets on the opposite side of the Island, near the Savannah Ferry, had been attacked by the rebels. Reinforcements were being sent to the Fort. The Federal troops would take formal possession of Beaufort on Thursday, Nov. 14th.

Religious Intelligence.

DR. R. J. BRECKINRIDGE.—The correspondent of the New York *Times*, writing from camp "Dick Robinson," a Union camp in Kentucky says:—"The Rev. Dr. Breckinridge preserves the ancient reputation of the honorable name, and is a frequent visitant to the camps, as well, it is said, a frequent and valued counsellor at the tables of the Generals and the military managers. The Doctor spoiled a splendid General, when, long ago, he abandoned the law, and studied theology.

HEAD QUARTERS OF GENERAL MCCLELLAN ON THE SABBATH.—It is said that General McClellan causes a card to be hung on the outside of his office-door every Sabbath, with these words on it:—"No business done at this office on the Sabbath."

CHANGE OF LOCATION.—According to the *American Presbyterian*, the *Christian Observer*, arrested in Philadelphia for disloyalty, has made a re-appearance at Richmond, Virginia, under its editor, the Rev. Dr. Converse. Water is not the only thing which will find its level.

LOSS TO THE AMERICAN COLONIZATION SOCIETY.—By the Northampton (Mass.) *Gazette*, we learn that a legacy of $10,000, left to the American Colonization Society, has slipped through their fingers. The will, it appears, required the Society to accept, within a certain time, certain conditions. This was overlooked by a few days, and the Supreme Court of Massachusetts has decided that the money must now be appropriated for purposes set forth by the will, in case the Society refused to accept.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY IN WURTEMBURG. The Chamber of Deputies of Wurtemburg have passed almost unanimously, by eighty votes against one, the law which gives Jews and Dissenters the same political rights to those enjoyed by other citizens.

OAKLAND contains 615 children, of whom 358 were born in California.

SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA.—This Sarsaparilla has been before the public for some years, and is considered by the profession and public as a standard article. It contains, in addition to other desirable properties, stillingia, whose qualities as a blood purifier are without parallel. See advertisement.

MARRIED.

In the Howard street Church, in this city, Nov. 7, by Rev. S. H. Willey, George T. Hawley to Ella, daughter of Col. Geo. S. Mann, all of this city.

In this city, Nov. 14, by Rev. S. H. Willey, at the residence of the bride's mother, Mr. John Bermingham to Miss Lucy Seymour, daughter of the late Capt. Samuel Seymour.

In this city, Nov. 18, by Rev. E. S. Lacy, James Taylor, of Tomales, to Miss O. J. Franks, of San Francisco.

DIED.

In this city, Oct. 29, Mrs. Ellen Swasey, aged 24 years.

"She has left behind her recollections that will blossom into fadeless beauty."

In Waterville, Oneida County, N. Y., on the 11th ult., Mrs. Mary H. Hunt, wife of Rev. T. Dwight Hunt, Pastor of the Presbyterian Church, aged 40 years and 9 months.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SCOVILL'S
SARSAPARILLA
....AND....
STILLINGIA
....OR....
BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP.

It is highly recommended by physicians to cure the following diseases, having their origin in a disordered state of the blood.

Scrofula, Titter or Salt Rheum, Scald head, Canker, Ulcerations and Enlargement of the Joints, Cancerous Tumors, Erysipelas, King's Evil, St. Anthony's Fire, White Swellings, Obstinate Eruptions, Pimples on the Face, Rheumatism, Blotches, Pustules, Dyspepsia, etc.; Syphilitic and Mercurial Affections are cured; Chlorisis or obstructions in Females, Leucorrhea or Whites, are relieved by the use of this MEDICINE.

The medical properties of Sarsaparilla in conjunction with Stillingia are well known by all medical men to be the best compound yet discovered to cleanse and purify the blood, and eradicate all humors from the system.

We have given the Recipe to most physicians in the country, that they may know what they are using; and will continue to send it by mail to those desirous of knowing the ingredients entering into its composition, that they may prescribe it in their practice.

This preparation stands at the head of the list of remedies for curing all diseases arising from impurities in the blood or diseased matter lurking in the system.

Thousands who have used the Stillingia and Sarsaparilla will testify to its remarkable effect in removing all impurities from their blood, giving tone and vigor to the whole human frame, and restoring a healthy action to all the functions of the body.

The testimonials received in its favor from many members of the Medical Faculty would, were we to publish them, fill a large volume.

It is prepared under the supervision of one of the oldest and best practical chemists in the country, (Mr. W. S. Merrill, Cincinnati,) so as to insure an uniformity of composition and purity in all the ingredients.

As a spring remedy, to purify and cleanse the blood, leaving it free from all humors and impurity, we assert with confidence, there is no better remedy.

Sold by all Druggists, and by

REDINGTON & CO., Agents,
409 and 411 Clay st., San Francisco.
To whom all orders should be addressed.
nov21-3m

Varney's New Amalgamator.
TO QUARTZ MINERS.

YOUR attention is respectfully invited to my NEW AMALGAMATOR. It acts on different principles from any other in use. Its amalgamating power is surprisingly perfect, and challenges competition. It requires no attention, the quartz running from the Battery through it in a continuous stream. It runs at any speed, from fifty to one hundred and fifty revolutions per minute, doing work in proportion. It is now in different places, each doing the work of several

Ordinary Amalgamators.

To supply the demand. Three Foundries are now engaged manufacturing these machines—the Globe Foundry of Stockton, and the Miners' and Pacific Foundries, San Francisco, where they can be examined by all interested. THOMAS VARNEY.
nov7-3m

FREE LECTURES.

A COURSE OF LECTURES before the Young Men's Christian Association will be given as follows:

By Rev. O. P. Fitzgerald, at Pine street Methodist Church, Nov. 24, 1861.

By Rev. E. S. Lacy, at First Congregational Church, Dec. 1, 1861.

The Public are invited to attend.
oc24 E. D. SAWYER, Ch. Lecture Com.

50,000 IN USE!
The Autocrat of the Kitchen!
THE ORIGINAL P. P. STEWART!
Fuel-Saving and Comfort-Producing
LARGE OVEN!
SUMMER AND WINTER AIR-TIGHT
COOKING STOVE!
FOR
WOOD AND ANTHRACITE OR BITUMINOUS COAL,
IMPROVED IN 1859,
With New and Extra Large Flues, and by the addition of the Celebrated Patent Double Sheet Bottom Flue.

Attention is invited to the following points of superiority:

1st. *Durability.*—Lasting with proper care, at least 20 years. Stoves are now in use that were set up in 1838.

2d. *Manufacture.*—Every portion of the Stove is thoroughly constructed. Each Stove is submitted to a critical test, and none leave our works unless completely and perfectly finished.

3d. *Capacity.*—Baking, boiling, broiling, roasting, and all other culinary operations performed at the same time.

4th. *Economy.*—Saving the cost of the Stove in one or two years in the item of fuel.

5th. *Ventilation of Oven.*—In the Stewart Stove alone, the front doors open directly into the oven, (protected by letters patent,) securing a direct draft through the top of the oven, by means of perforating holes in the doors and back flues. It will be borne in mind that, as the heated air always rises, this method of ventilating is the only one of any value whatever.

6th. *Entire Control of Heat.*—The heat generated by the Stove may be held therein, and used or thrown into the room at pleasure.

7th *The Double Sheet Bottom Flue.*—By which a compressed and inverting action of heat is obtained, and more evenly and efficiently heated than by any other known invention.

8th. *Broiling.*—Performed on the top, and without the possibility of smoke entering the room.

9th. *Hot Water Reservoir and Warming Closet.*—Both useful and convenient, supplied by the waste heat, and without extra fuel.

10. *Water Back.*—An arrangement for supplying hot water for the bath room, equal to any range.

☞ Beware of the numerous imitations in the market, many of which resemble the Stewart only in appearance, and none of them possess any of its peculiar qualities. See that the name of P. P. Stewart and of the manufacturers are on each stove. None other genuine.

For sale by CALEB M. SICKLER,
422 Kearny street,
Bet. California and Pine, San Francisco.
oc10-3m

Babbits' Saleratus and Cream Tartar,
Warranted pure; Preston's & Merrill's, Donnelley's and Boardman's Yeast Powder.
For sale in quantities to suit, by
BOWEN & BROTHER,
Cor. Montgomery and California streets.

Genuine Mocha Coffee,
For sale by
BOWEN & BROTHER,
Cor. Montgomery and California streets.

BENJAMIN D. DEAN, M. D.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR.
HAS TAKEN AN OFFICE NO. 631 Clay street, in Savings and Loan Society's Building, between Montgomery and Kearny, where his friends and the public may consult him professionally during all hours of the day or night. ap24-3m

MRS. WINSLOW, an experdienced nurse & female physician, has a Soothing Syrup for children teething, which greatly facilitate the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay all pain, and is sure to regulate the bowels. Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and relief and health to your infants. Perfectly safe in all cases. See advertisement in another column. my10-1y

UNION BOOK STORE.
ALLEN & SPI-ER
IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
School, Law, Medical and Miscellaneous
BOOKS & STATIONARY.
Sunday School Books from the American Sunday School Union, American Tract Society, and other Publishers.
New No. 549 (old No. 143) Clay Street, just below Montgomery,
SAN FRANCISCO.
J. H. ALLEN. R. P. SPI-ER.
ap4

FRUIT!
FRUIT!
FRUIT!
J. BRYANT HILL & CO.,
PACIFIC FRUIT MARKET,
SAN FRANCISCO,
OFFER FOR SALE
California Apples
—AND—
PEARS,
OREGON APPLES AND PEARS,
And all other Green Fruits
in their Season.
—ALSO—
DRIED FRUITS, NUTS, ETC.
FRUIT DEALERS, HOTEL KEEPERS, and all other persons wanting fruit by the package, or in larger quantities, are invited to give us a call, or send in their orders, expecting to be fairly dealt with.
J. BRYANT HILL & CO.,
Pacific Fruit Market,
au29 Clay street, below Montgomery.

GEO. L. KENNY, J. D. ALEXANDER.
Late of H. H. Bancroft & Co.
KENNY & ALEXANDER,
IMPORTERS, JOBBERS AND RETAILERS OF
BOOKS AND STATIONERY,
NO. 606 MONTGOMERY STREET,
Sherman's Building,
au22-3m SAN FRANCISCO.

CHAS. W. YOUNG,
IMPORTER AND DEALER IN
WATCHES, DIAMONDS,
JEWELRY, CUTLERY,
SILVER WARE AND FANCY GOODS,
Kelsey's Block, Commercial st., near Pine,
NEVADA CITY.
Watches Carefully Repaired and Jewelry Made to Order.
ALL ARTICLES GUARANTEED.
je13-3m

PHŒNIX WORKS.


JONATHAN KITTREDGE, PROPRIETOR.
MANUFACTURER OF FIRE PROOF Doors, Shutters, Bank Vaults, Prison Cells, Railings, Gratings, Balconys, Bolts, Bridge Work, and all kinds of Blacksmith Work.
A large assortment of second-hand Doors and Shutters constantly on hand, and for sale at very low rates.
All orders promptly attended to.
No. 705 Battery street, near Pacific,
mh21 SAN FRANCISCO.

GEO. W. CHAPIN & CO.,
Lower side of Plaza, near Clay street,
SAN FRANCISCO.
EMPLOYMENT OFFICE
AND
GENERAL AGENCY,
Furnish all kinds of help for Families, Hotels, Farmers, Mining Companies, Mills, Factories, Shops, etc.
Also, have a REAL ESTATE AGENCY, and attend to all business in that line. oc10-1y

Agricultural Implements.
A LARGE and varied assortment of Agricultural Implements of all kinds on hand and constantly arriving, for sale on the most favorable terms, and at the lowest city prices.
J. D. ARTHUR & SON,
Importers and Dealers,
Corner Washington and Davis sts.,
oct17-3m San Francisco.

Pure Wine Vinegar,
Made from the juice of the Grape. Refining, by
BOWEN & BROTHER,
Cor. Montgomery and California sts.

Dried Peaches.
A FEW MORE BOXES left of those superior Dried Peaches, at
BOWEN & BROTHER,
Cor. Montgomery and California streets.

COMPETITION COURTED AND DEFIED.
BOWEN & BROTHER,
Corner of Montgomery and California sts.,
SELL every thing in the Grocery line, at PRICES which cannot fail to suit—Call and see.

Household Fixings.
BROOMS, BRUSHES, BASKETS, SEIVES and everything in the Housekeeping line.
For sale by BOWEN & BROTHER,
Cor. Montgomery and California streets.

DRIED CURRANTS, New, Large and Clean; the best ever imported, For sale by
BOWEN & BROTHER,
Cor. Montgomery and California streets.

How to Live Cheap.
THE CHOICEST OF GROCERIES and Provisions, selling at greatly reduced prices, by
BOWEN & BROTHER,
Cor. Montgomery and California streets.

CHINA CHOW CHOW AND GINGER PRESERVES for sale by
BOWEN & BROTHER,
Cor. Montgomery and California streets.

Make your own Soap.
3 BITS WILL BUY a pound box of Concentrated Potash. 4 pounds is sufficient to make a Barrel of the best Soap, with but little trouble.
For sale, by BOWEN & BROTHER,
Cor. Montgomery and California streets.

JUST RECEIVED.
DRIED PLUMS.—Ten kegs Dried Plums, without stones, selling low by
BOWEN & BROTHER,
Cor. Montgomery and California streets.

CANDIED ORANGE and Lemon Peel, Citron, Cooking Raisins, &c., for sale by
BOWEN & BROTHER,
Cor Montgomery and California streets.

Delicious Green and Black Tea in great Variety.
FINE JAPAN TEA, for sale in quantities to suit, by
BOWEN & BROTHER,
Cor. Montgomery and California streets

NATHANIEL GRAY,
UNDERTAKER,
641 Sacramento Street, corner of Webb,
(Between Kearny and Montgomery.)

EVERY VARIETY OF FUNERAL equipments constantly on hand, and furnished at the lowest prices for the same quality of material.
Sole agent for BARSTOW'S PATENT METALLIC BURIAL CASKETS.
Interments procured in Lone Mountain and all the other Cemetries. au22-3m

A. ROMAN & CO.
BOOKSELLERS,
Importers and Publishers,
NO. 507 MONTGOMERY STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
We invite the especial attention of the Book Trade to our immense stock of
STANDARD AND MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,
and to our superior facilities for *filling orders* and procuring *Home and Foreign Publications*, at the shortest possible notice.
☞ Orders filled with promptness and dispatch, and at the VERY LOWEST RATES.
Our Own and Publishers' Catalogues furnished Gratuitously. mh7

HAY, GRAIN AND WOOD.
THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING PURchased the interest of Mr. Sherman in the late concern of
SHERMAN & DUTTON,
will continue the above business at the same place,
Pier 7, Steuart Street, near Mission.
San Francisco, May 14, 1861.
mv16-3m HENRY DUTTON.

BETTER THAN PRESTON & MERRILL'S
....AND....
AT LESS PRICES.
BOARDMAN'S
Challenge Yeast Powder,
FULLY GUARANTEED.
If not satisfactory, the money will be returned.
For sale by all Jobbers, and by
J. C. WINANS, 50 California street.
☞ Who will also act as Commission Agent for purchasing all kinds of Goods. my9



QUINCY HALL.
THE LARGEST
CLOTHING EMPORIUM
....IN....
CALIFORNIA!
DAVIS & BOWERS
Have constantly employed, in New York, from two to three hundred hands, manufacturing CLOTHING expressly for QUINCY HALL, which enables them to offer to Customers
The Largest and Best Selected Stock
ever imported to this market. The extremely LOW PRICES at which they have always sold their Goods, has gained for them an enviable reputation throughout California and Oregon.
QUINCY HALL
147, 149 AND 151
WASHINGTON STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
DAVIS & BOWERS,
n29-m1s Proprietors.

ESMERALDA, MONO,
....AND....
OTHER MINING DISTRICTS.
ATWILL & CO., OF VIRGINIA CITY, have established a Branch of their
"Mining and Real Estate Agency,"
at ESMERALDA, MONO, and every other Mining District on the eastern slope of the Sierra Mountains.
Deeds received for recording. Commissions, etc., attended to. ATWILL & CO.,
mh7 Virginia City, U. T.


J. B. OWENS & CO., 102 J STREET, Sacramento, have constantly on hand the largest and most perfect assortment of Coal Oil Lamps ever seen on this coast, comprising
Fifty Varieties of Stand Lamps.
—Also—
Chandelier, Hall and Hanging Lamps, Coal Oil Lanterns, etc.
Kerosene Oil of the best quality. Chimnies and Wicks in large quantities, and a complete stock of HALE'S PATENT COAL OIL BURNER.
All orders from Dealers promptly supplied.
je20-6m

WAR! WAR! WAR!
BOOTS AND SHOES.
WE HAVE DETERMINED TO CLOSE up our Retail Store. We will commence selling off at cost. We have a splendid stock of Ladies, Misses' and Children's Boots and Shoes of every description.
AT COST! AT COST! AT COST!
Ex St. Louis, from J. B. Miller & Co., New York.
Ladies' Opera Gaiters—Satin, Francid, French Kid and Glove Kid, Ladies' Opera Button Gaiters—Satin, Francid, French Kid and Glove Kid.
Also, 5. Miles & Son's Gaiters, Shoes and Slippers of every variety. Also, Misses' Kid, Satin, Francid, French and Glove Kid, Long and Button Gaiters, in endless variety. 50,000 pairs of Children's Gaiters and Shoes, of every kind.
FOR THE GENTS.
Benkart's and Conrad's Boots, Oxford Ties, Gaiters, &c.
Godfrey's best; J. S. Dole & Co.'s best stitched Boots and Shoes. Pegged Boots and Shoes of every kind.
Youth's and Boys' Boots and Shoes, Gaiters and Slippers of every kind.
The largest stock on the Coast. We must Close Out! Close Out!
JOHN S. DOLE & CO.,
au22-1m Corner Pine and Montgomery sts.

Pacific Mail S. S. Co.'s
STEAMSHIP
UNCLE SAM,
W. F. LAPIDGE.....Commander,
Will Leave Folsom Street Wharf,
THURSDAY.....NOV. 21st, 1861.
At 9 o'clock A. M., Punctually.
FOR PANAMA.
Passengers will be conveyed from Panama to Aspinwall by the Panama Railroad Company, and from Aspinwall to New York by the Atlantic and Pacific Steamship Co.
FORBES & BABCOCK, Agents,
Corner Sacramento and Leidesdorff streets.

T. W. STROBRIDGE,
J STREET, CORNER FIFTH,
SACRAMENTO.
Keeps a large and varied stock of
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Adapted to the season, and at prices to INSURE SATISFACTION to all.
Also, Agent for
WHEELER & WILSONS SEWING MACHINES.
Which above all others are suited to family uses. Stitch alike on both sides; all improvements and HEMMER for sixty dollars and upwards. Exhibition and sales room corner Fifth and J, Sacramento.
mh18-tf

NO. D. ARTHUR.....WM. D. ARTHUR.
J. D. ARTHUR & SON,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
OF ALL KINDS.
1861.
REAPERS AND COMBINED MACHINES.
We now offer for sale the celebrated
New York Reaper and New York Reaper and Mower.
Made expressly for California, by Warder & Child, at Springfield, Ohio.
We have sold the above make of Machines for the last five years, with increased sales every year. One hundred and seventy-six of these Reapers were sold last season, all of which gave the most perfect satisfaction, as being the most DURABLE, LIGHT RUNNING, and COMPLETE Reaper and Mower in use. Extra parts always on hand.
Also, KETCHUM'S MOWER. Improved for 1861. Said to be the best single Mower ever made.
Also, THE VERMONT MOWER AND REAPER. A light draft. Cuts five feet: suitable for small farms.
Also, HALL'S, PITTS' & RUSSELL'S THRESHERS; POWERS, Etc.
BRADLEY'S PATENT HORSE RAKES.
SPRING STEEL TEETH WHEEL HORSE RAKES.
REVOLVING HORSE RAKES (all sizes).
Hay and Barley Rakes, Barley Forks, Hay Forks, Scythes and Swaths (all kinds), Grain Cradles, Seed Sowers, Cultivators, Farm or Plantation Mills (for grinding feed—best in use), Brown's Burr Stone Mills, Hand Mills, Horse Carts, Wagons, Plows, Harrows, Nails, Hoes, Shovels, Grindstones (all sizes, in casks or single), Large Road Plows, Box Scrapers, etc., etc.
All of which are offered for sale at the lowest city prices.
JOHN D. ARTHUR & SON,
Cor. Washington and Davis streets,
my21-3m San Francisco.

HUCKS & LAMBERT'S
CELEBRATED PATENT
H. & L. AXLE-GREASE.
A CARD.
THE SUBSCRIBERS have the pleasure of announcing to their numerous patrons and friends that they have been honored by the committee of the Mechanics' Institute with a
First Premium
FOR THEIR
Unrivalled Axle-Grease!
Also that the San Francisco Bay Agricultural Society have awarded them their
FIRST CLASS PREMIUM
for the same. But however gratifying to the advertisers to have their
Home Manufacture
thus distinguished, it is with greater pride they state the fact that (notwithstanding the overwhelming importation of an article from the East, assuming their title,) the demand for the
New Popular H. & L. Axle-Grease
has more than doubled during the present season.
And whilst the manufacturers offer their grateful thanks to all those friends to
"CALIFORNIA PRODUCE,"
who have given them so large an encouragement, they beg to say that no pains will be spared in the future to sustain the wide-spread reputation which their material has acquired of being the best and CHEAPEST Lubricating medium for Carriage wheels, etc., ever introduced in California.
HUCKS & LAMBERT,
Inventors and Sole Manufacturers,
Natoma street, San Francisco.
☞ For sale everywhere. ap25-3m

SEA BEACH BOOKSTORE


C. BEACH,
DEALER IN
JUVENILE AND GIFT
BOOKS!
NO. 10 MONTGOMERY STREET,
(Nearly opposite the Masonic Hall.)
HERE MAY be found a complete assortment of CHILDREN'S BOOKS, adapted to all ages and capacities. The various works of the Presbyterian Board of Publication, including a large stock of HYMN BOOKS. Also, the publications of the American Sunday School Union. The Depository of the American Bible Society in the same room.
Family BIBLES and BIBLES of all Sizes and Descriptions, constantly on hand, and at New York cost, with *expense of transportion added.*
The Publications of the American Tract Society furnished at New York cost, with expense of transportation added.
Constantly on hand SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, CUTLERY, etc., etc., etc.
MAGAZINES, PERIODICALS, and NEW BOOKS. Received by every Steamer, and furnished at New York prices. oct1

R. E. COLE,
SURGEON DENTIST,
715 Clay street, opposite the Plaza.
SAN FRANCISCO.
n6-3m



CAST STEEL BELLS,
FOR
FIRE ALARMS, CHURCHES, SCHOOLS, COLLEGES, RANCHES, COURT HOUSES, STEAMBOATS, ETC.
We have in store, and are constantly receiving these celebrated Bells. They are superior in tone, of greater durability, and MUCH CHEAPER than the Composition or Bronze.
Numerous testimonials, American and English, can be seen at our store.
COWDOY & O'CONNOR,
(Agents for the Manufacturers,
25, 27 and 29 Front street,
ja29-3m 34 and 36 Pine street.

THE FARM.

ON GUARD.

At midnight, on my lonely beat,
When shadow wraps the wood and lea,
A vision seems my view to greet
Of one at home that prays for me.

No roses blow upon her cheek—
Her form is not a lover's dream—
But on her face, so fair and meek,
A host of holier beauties gleam.

For softly shines her silver hair,
A patient smile is on her face,
And the mild lustrous light of prayer
Around her sheds a moon-like grace.

She prays for one that's far away—
The soldier in his holy fight—
And begs that Heaven in mercy may
Protect her boy and bless the Right!

Till, though the leagues lie far between,
This silent incense of her heart
Steals o'er my soul with breath serene,
And we no longer are apart.

So guarding thus my lonely beat,
By shadowy wood and haunted lea,
That vision seems my view to greet
Of her at home who prays for me.

—*Harper's Weekly.*

HOW TO FATTEN CHICKENS.

We make the following extracts from an article on this subject in the *London Cottage Gardner*:—

"It is hopeless to attempt to fatten them while they are at liberty. They must be put in a proper coop; and this, like most other poultry appurtenances, need not be expensive. To fatten twelve fowls, a coop may be three feet long, eighteen inches high and eighteen inches deep, made entirely of bars. No part of it solid—neither top, sides nor bottom. Discretion must be used according to the sizes of the chickens put up.

"The food should be ground oats; and may either be put in a trough, or on a flat board running along the front of the coop. It may be mixed with water or milk; the latter is better. It should be well slaked, forming a pulp as loose as can be, provided it does not run off the board. They must be well fed three or four times per day—the first time as soon after daybreak as may be possible or convenient, and then at intervals of four hours. Each meal should be as much and more than they can eat up clean. When they have done feeding, the board should be wiped, and some gravel may be spread. It causes them to feed and thrive.

"After a fortnight of this treatment you will have good fat fowls. If, however, there are but four or six to be fatted, they must not have as much room as though there were twelve. Nothing is easier than to allot them the proper space; as it is only necessary to have two or three pieces of wood to pass between the bars and form a partition. This may also serve when fowls are put up at different degrees of fatness. This requires attention, or fowls will not keep fat and healthy. As soon as the fowl is sufficiently fatted it must be killed; otherwise it will still get fat, but it will lose flesh. If fowls are intended for the market, of course they are, or may be, all fatted at once; but if for home consumption, it is better, to put them at such intervals as will suit the time when they will be required for the table. When the time arrives for killing, whether they are meant for market or otherwise, they should be fasted, without food or water, for fifteen hours. This enables them to be kept for sometime after being killed, even in hot weather."

PRODUCT OF MILCH COWS.

A dairyman somewhat noted for producing a large amount of cheese annually from his dairy, said to us in a recent conversation, that one of the secrets of his success in this respect was the careful manner in which he treated his herd. His cows were driven to the stables leisurely. No dogs were used for the purpose of driving the cows, and persons in his employ who were caught striking, or in any way abusing a cow, were discharged on the instant. Let the cows have an abundance of food, and take their time in coming to the barn, especially in hot weather, milk clean and regularly, and from fifty to a hundred pounds more cheese can be made per cow during the season, than when the animals are dogged out of the fields night and morning, or kicked and pounded or frightened for every little mistake they are supposed to make. Some people make a great mistake in overstocking, and too little attention is given to the treatment of stock, summer and winter. The dairyman should consider a moment whether thirty cows yielding six hundred pounds of cheese per cow, are not as profitable as forty cows, whose annual product is four hundred pounds per cow; and yet hundreds of dairymen seldom if ever think this matter, but go on after the old manner, trusting to luck for an increase in the dairy products over that of former years.—*Dairy Farmer.*

SELECTED RECIPES.

Spruce Beer.—Allow an ounce of hops and a spoonful of ginger to a gallon of water. When well boiled, strain it, and put in a pint of molasses, and half an ounce or less of the essence of spruce; when cool, add a teacup of yeast, and put into a clean, tight cask and let it ferment for a day or two, then bottle it for use. You can boil the sprigs of spruce-fir in room of the essence.

Sirup of Currants.—Pick ripe currants, and put them into a stewpan over the fire, so that they get hot and burst; press them through a sieve, and set the liquor in a cool cellar for thirty-six hours; then strain it through cloths, sweeten with loaf sugar, and bottle for use. The juice of cherries and raspberries may be prepared as above. The sirup, mixed with spring water, makes a refreshing drink.

To Keep Preserves.—Apply the white of an egg, with a suitable brush, to a single thickness of white tissue paper, with which cover the jars, overlapping the edges an inch or two; when dry, the whole will become as tight as a drum; to prevent jams, preserves, etc., from graining, a teaspoonful of cream of tartar must be added to every gallon of the jam or preserves.

An Excellent Furniture Polish.—Into one pint of linseed oil put half a pound of treacle and a glass of gin; then stir well, apply sparingly with a clean rag, and, if rubbed quite dry with linen cloths, this mixture will produce a splendid gloss. Eating tables should be covered with oilcloth or baize, to prevent staining, and be instantly rubbed when the dishes are removed.

Grape Tarts.—A lady, who speaks from experience, sends us the following recipe—which at this season of the year will be found useful;

Take three or four clusters of fine, large, green grapes, and stew them with a very little water and some sugar, for twenty minutes, or till they are quite soft. The larger seeds will burst out, and can easily be taken off with a spoon, while the grapes are cooling. Make a crust of puff paste, with a rim and spread the stewed grapes on, as for any fruit tart. This, when baked, will be found a delicious pie.

Kentucky Cake.—One teacup of butter, two of sugar, four of flour, and one of milk, five eggs, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, and one of soda.

Election Cake.—Four pounds of flour, two of sugar, two of butter, and four eggs. Spice and fruit to your liking.

Cream Cheese.—Take one quart of very thick cream a little soured, put it in a linen cloth, and tie it as close to the cream as you can. Then hang it up to drain two days—take it down and carefully turn it into a clean cloth and hang it up for two more days—then take it down, and having put a piece of linen on a deep soup plate, turn your cheese upon it; cover it over with your linen; keep turning it every day on a clean plate and cloth until it is ripe which will be in about ten days or a fortnight, or may be longer, as it depends on the heat of the weather. Sprinkle a little salt on the outside, when you turn them. If it is wanted to ripen quick, keep it covered with mint, or nettle leaves. The size made from a quart of cream is most convenient.

From the Mercantile Gazette and Prices Current.

EXPENSE OF WHEAT GROWING.

A very intelligent practical farmer from one of the most fertile agricultural districts of the State has favored us with the following communication in regard to the expense of wheat raising:

Editor Gazette:—The cost to the farmer of wheat landed on the wharves of this city, is a matter to which we can only make a close approximation, as season, soil and amount of yield per acre will not only make it vary from year to year, but on different farms the same season.

We find in a communication in the *Alta California* the following statement of the cost of cultivation of an acre of wheat on a medium sized farm, where the threshing machine and additional team required at that season were hired, and it appears to be based upon the labor of a twenty five bushel crop in an average season.

Seed	$1 50
Plowing and sowing, 1½ days	1 60
Board of man and team	1 30
Rolling	20
Weeding	1 00
Cutting, binding and shocking	2 00
Raking	25
Extra labor and extra team, with their keeping while threshing	1 50
Sacks	2 40
Threshing 25 bushels at 5c	1 25
Hauling to a shipping point	50
Freight to a market	1 50
Storage, weighing and shipping	50
Proportion of the farm bill of blacksmith and wagon maker	75
Incidentals, embracing time spent in repairs, rainy days, etc., 33 per cent of labor	2 70
Taxes on $60, the amount invested	1 05
Wear of tools, depreciation in value of fences, buildings, implements and team	0 00
Lessened value of land by cropping without manure	0 00
Interest on investment—$40 in land and buildings, $15 in team, $5 in cash—$60	0 00
Cost of cultivation per acre, and landing in market	$20 00

The following statement is the cost of the cultivation of an acre of wheat on a large farm where no teams or tools are hired:

Seed	$1 50
Plowing and sowing, 1½ days @ $25 per month	1 43
Board of men and team	1 50
Rolling	20
Weeding	1 00
Cutting, binding and shocking, wages $35@$40	1 70
Raking	25
Sacks	2 40
Threshing, proportion wages and board $75@$25	1 60
Hauling	50
Proportion of blacksmith and carpenter's wages and material	44
Taxes	1 12
Contingencies—allowance for the lost time, which every breakage, lame animal or rainy day occasions	2 56
Shipping, warehouse, weighing, &c.	50
Freight	1 50
Interest, commission, wear and depreciation	0 00
Keeping of buildings and fences in repair, and keeping up working stock	0 00
Making the average cost per acre	$18 20

In the *Bulletin* we find the estimated cost of the cultivation of a farm of eighty acres, where no labor is charged in the account except at harvest and threshing:

Seed for eighty acres	$120 00
He will be three months about his work; board for himself and boy @ $3 per week	72 00
Keep of two teams, 50 cents per day	90 00
Board while weeding and looking after crop	12 00
Hire of reaper gang and reaper	160 00
Their board	30 00
His board while stacking and raking	12 60
Sacks for 2,000 bushels	180 00
Hire of threshing machine—5 cents a bushel	100 00
Hire of three extra teams and wagons, 3 days, at $2 50	22 50
Hire of 13 extra men, 3 days	78 00
Board of 16 men, himself and boy 3½ days	27 00
Board of teams, 10, 3½ days	17 50
Wages and board of men while reaper knife was broken	00 00
Wages and board of men while horse-power was broken	00 00
Extra labor of mowing, raking and threshing, where grain was lodged	00 00
Interest charged by warehousemen on advance for sacks, harvest expenses, etc.	00 00
Storage, weighing and shipping, 60 tons	30 00
Board of man and team when hauling	27 00
Blacksmith, wagon maker, harness maker, all 75 cents per acre	60 00
Freight to market, 60 tons at $1 50	90 00
Taxes on land and teams, tools, etc	64 00
Interest, wear and tear, depreciation of value of land by constant cropping	00 00
Damage to crop by hogs, stock or rain	00 00
Total expense	$1192 00

Which gives an average of $14 90 per acre, but as in this statement there is no charge for contingencies or incidentals, we add a corresponding charge to make closer comparison with the others, which will increase the amount to about $16 70. We thus have the cost of grain per acre in favorable seasons, when the average crop is twenty-five bushels on medium sized farms, when labor is hired at $20 00
On large farms, where labor is hired, but machinery belongs to the farm 18 20
And on small farms, where most of the work is done by the farmer and his family 16 70
—subject, however, to all the additional costs which may accumulate from the items left blank in the statements, amounting to $2 50 per acre, more or less. These statements are made for the expenses of 80 acre, 160 acre and 800 acre farms. The estimated cost of tools and implements is $800, $2400, $5600. As in all farming the family do more or less of the work, and as the success as well as the economy of the effort, will in many cases depend on the organization of the household, some portion of the family expenditure, as well as the cost of keeping the farm in force and material, as well as general repairs, are strictly chargeable to the cost per acre; these expenditures are covered under an allowance of five dollars per acre for the two small farms, and $2 50 for the large one, making the cost of No. 1, $25 per acre; No. 2, $21 70, and No. 3, $21 20. A 600 to 800 acre farm is large enough to warrant having and using all the larger farm implements, and probably the most economical in its management and details. A medium or 160 to 250 acre grain farm has many of the expenditures in common with the larger farm without the corresponding economies.

I believe these statements to be nearly correct. The hire of both labor and machinery increases the cost of production on a medium sized farm, while the economy of time, which the larger farmer makes by his ability to concentrate his forces on the lands best ready for cultivation, and to take advantage of steady labor in his harvest enables him to get the cost of his cultivation per acre very near to that of the man who does the work almost within his own resources, and has no labor to pay except at harvest. In the harvest of grain, much more is wasted or left on the ground where the crop is small than where there is a heavy crop standing well up, so the reaper has no chance to slide over the grain; and the increasing costs of cultivation and harvest are in no case in proportion to the difference between the profits of a large yield and a small one. The average of the cost of production per hundred on the two farms where the labor was hired would be at the rate of $1 27, without these last charges, and $1 50 with them. Some intelligent farmers, however, aver that year in and out their grain costs them $1 40 to $1 45 per hundred, delivered in the city, from soils where it is necessary to bind their grain, increased with a light yield, and lessened with a large one. On sandy soils this expenditure would be lessened at the rate of three dollars per acre. As the average of these estimates is probably nearly correct, at present prices the farmers are receiving fair returns and profit on their labor where the yield has been not less than twenty bushels per acre. Ex Farmer.

It cannot be said, we think, that our correspondent has omitted anything in his schedule of expenses, and that they are over estimated as regards some of the items, we have little doubt. The charge of $5 per acre for keeping up the force material and general repairs of a small farm, after it has been once fenced and put in working order, and that portion of the family expenditures strictly chargeable to farm, appears to us extravagant. We have no doubt that the amount can be expended and twice as much more in the manner proposed, but can it be fairly considered as necessary?—and furthermore, can it with propriety be placed at the debit of the wheat crop? We know farmers whose grounds are laid out with great taste, and at great expense, decorated with the rarest plants and flowering shrubs and ornamental trees—shaded avenues and paths nicely graveled or shelled, the verdant hedges and lawn arranged in the most perfect order—things which we greatly delight to see, and which indicate much intellectual refinement and culture on the part of the proprietor, but which are often very expensive, not only in the first cost, but in the care and keeping up, and have nothing to do with the ordinary expenses of farming. If a farmer has money to spend in that way, it is well laid out in making home as attractive and beautiful as possible; and with our mild and equable climate, this can be speedily done; but if he relies upon the product of his grain fields exclusively for money to foot the bill, his charming home will soon be in the market. Five dollars per acre for a farm of 160 acres, amounts to $800 per annum, which we venture to say is more than three-fourths of the farmers of that class spend altogether, in the legitimate business of the farm, including necessary family expenses, if we except the extra outlay incident to harvesting. While the extreme of shiftlessness is to be avoided on the one hand, that of extravagance is to be equally shunned on the other. Both are fatal to prosperity. We have so recently written at some length upon the subject of farming, and the relations of the various departments of the farm to each other, that we must forbear any further remarks at present.

The following article upon diversity of crops, we copy from the Marysville *Appeal*, and commend its good practical common sense to the attention of our readers:

Exclusive attention to one crop, such as grain and fruit, puts the farmer at the mercy of the speculators, subjects him to loss by fluctuations in the market, or by unfavorable action of the elements. Had he many crops, one could not so often bankrupt him as now, for the failure or unprofitableness of one would be compensated by the success of another. Besides, there are small crops which yield always a proportionately larger profit than the large ones, and are ever in better demand. Among the new articles of culture suggested by the press are hops, tobacco and flax. [Cotton, sugar and hemp should have been added. Ed.] The culture of new articles should be encouraged by liberal premiums from the agricultural societies, as we have often before, though vainly insisted. A Rhode Island society offers $500 for a bale of the best flax cotton; and in the same way $500 or $1500 should be offered for the best box of California tobacco, for the first bale of California cotton, best keg or barrel of sugar or syrup.

But there is one suggestion we want particularly to make in this connection. While it is well for the farmer to diversify the products he raises for market, he should also practice that large economy which consists *in producing for his own use whatever can be produced by himself, in preference to buying it from others.* He should raise his own fruit of all kinds—his own poultry, eggs, butter, cheese and meat; and the good wife should make her own preserves, sauces, starch, etc. A majority of farmers in the Sacramento Valley live in little mean shanties, without a garden, without a fruit tree or bush, without a sheep, a hog or a hen, and buy the poor butter they use from importers. We know of farmers who do not even milk a cow, and who dwell with their families in the dusty misery and nakedness of a road-side hut, and are dependent upon the sale of their grain for everything but flour that they consume. No wonder so many valley agriculturists are poor on a hundred, two hundred and three hundred acres, with herds of stock bearing their brand and roving on the plains about them. Such squalor and meanness always cost more than comfort and liberality. The insecurity of land titles is urged as an excuse for this, but it is a poor one. What if the improvements that may be made should have to be surrendered eventually, even in two or three years? The cost of them is more than returned by the comfort they yield, by the physical and moral deterioration they prevent, by the educational aid they are to the man and his family. He and they may lose the snug cottage, the trim orchard and garden, the neat dairy, dovecot and chicken house; but never the refining and happifying influence upon character which these produce—never the delightful memories they inspire, the brave hope that stimulates endeavor after loss or failure, the lesson of economy and the sweet sense of independence they impart.

HOW WILL THE ACCOUNT BALANCE?

In former years the exports of New York have formed about one-third of the total exports of the Union—and her imports about two-thirds. This proportion, as regards exports has been greatly increased during the past two years, by the rapid development of the grain-growing districts of the Northwestern States, and also during the past year by the closing or disorganization of Southern markets. The latter of these causes has had its influence upon imports, which, although bearing perhaps an increased proportion to the total imports of the country have nevertheless declined as compared with the previous year more than 40 per cent. Thus we see that while the importing interest of the loyal States has been prostrated and restricted within comparatively narrow limits, their agricultural interests have as yet received no serious check from the prevailing political disturbances. But the breaking out of the war was of too recent date to affect the agriculture of those States during the present season. What it will do the next remains to be seen. We cannot regard the decline of our foreign trade as an evidence of national prosperity, as some affect to do, though it must be counted as a fortunate circumstance in view of the suppression of Southern exports. As we have less to pay with and fewer customers to be supplied, it is well that we have bought less.

Heretofore the Southern States have taken rather less than one-third of the imports of the country, and furnished about two-thirds of our exports. We are now just entering upon that period of the season when the Southern export trade in the great staple of cotton commences. Other articles come in later. Last year's crop went forward as usual, forming its due proportion of the export values of the country. The lack of it this year cannot, we think, fail to change the specie current, unless counteracted by a continued restriction of the importing trade, a great revival and expansion of home manufactures, or free sales of American stocks in foreign markets. But even if specie should be wanted, we probably shall be able to spare it without serious inconvenience. Our mines are no less productive than they have been, and from the Washoe region a very large increase is confidently expected the ensuing year. Judging from the present yield and the forwardness and magnitude of preparations now in progress, the receipts from that quarter alone must soon reach $1,000,000 per month.—*Ib.*

TELEGRAPHIC COMMUNICATION.

What will be the effect of it upon business? Will it check speculation, or increase it? Will it tend to keep our market steady, or render it more sensitive? Will it really facilitate commerce, or shall we be worse off, as dogmatically averred by an "old fogy," than when we had but one steamer a month?

That it will check speculation, we have little doubt. Our regular consumption of leading articles is now pretty well known, and at steady prices it will only vary in accordance with the increase of population. High prices will reduce, low prices will augment it. The operator may take the chances upon these points, but as regards immediate requirements, he must confine the scope of his operations to a very brief period. The knowledge of any important deficiency in supplies will transpire in New York almost as soon as here, and within twenty-four hours ample "reinforcements" may be on the way by the shortest route. The speculator will have to turn his money quickly or get caught.

Extreme fluctuations in articles of merchandise derived from Domestic Atlantic ports will be less likely to occur—at least such would seem to be the probability. A sort of mercurial restlessness, however, may perhaps be expected, as our market is brought more closely into sympathy with Eastern markets. The influence of the great central marts will be more directly felt. We have already had some experience of this sort, and are likely to have more; but when the course of trade has fairly adjusted itself to the new order of things, a greater degree of safety and certainty in the general management of business will doubtless ensue. There is, of course, no telling what Eastern shippers may do. They may continue to flood the market with merchandise periodically as hitherto, but it is to be presumed at least that the vastly increased facilities for information will not be entirely unimproved by them, and that their adventures will be governed by a more just appreciation of our wants, which may be readily ascertained from day to day.—*Mercantile Gazette.*

NEW SCHOOL PRESBYTERIAN
PUBLICATIONS,
FOR SALE AT THE BIBLE HOUSE,
SAN FRANCISCO,
BY C. BEACH.

CHURCH PSALMIST, varieties of binding; SABBATH SCHOOL BOOKS, new and attractive;
FORM OF GOVERNMENT;
DOCTRINAL TRACTS, among which are:
Relations of Baptized Children to the Church; Office of Ruling Elder; Presbyterianism Explained; Presbyterian System, by Dr. Hatfield; Permanency of Pastoral Relation; Testimony of the Church on Slavery; Extent of the Atonement; Perseverance of the Saints; Justification by Faith; Confession of Faith; Exclusivism; Influence of Theatres; The Apostolic Church.
Primers, Blank Church Certificates, etc.
Prices calculated to Cover Cost and Charges.
ORDERS SOLICITED. fe15-tf

COLLEGE OF CALIFORNIA,
AT OAKLAND.

THE NEXT TERM OF THE COLLEGE School will commence on THURSDAY, the 18th of July. The work of Instruction and Discipline is performed by the Principal, assisted by eight experienced Teachers. A comprehensive and thorough plan of Education is pursued. It is the aim of the Trustees to make this, in every respect, an institution of the highest order of merit.
The expenses are from $155 00 to $170 00 per session of five months.
For further information, send for circulars to
Rev. I. H. BRAYTON, Principal,
Oakland.
Or apply to either of the following gentlemen, members of the Board of Trustees: Rev. W. C. Anderson, D. D., Rev. S. H. Willey, Rev. D. B. Cheney, Rev. E. S. Lacy, Mark Brumagim, Esq., Ira P. Rankin, San Francisco; Rev. Joseph A. Benton, Sacramento; Rev. E. B. Walsworth, Marysville.
Circulars may also be obtained at this office, and at the bookstore of Hodge & Wood. je20

EXCELSIOR
STEAM PRINTING OFFICE.
TOWNE & BACON,
BOOK, CARD AND JOB
PRINTERS,
536 Clay Street,
Opposite Leidesdorff,
(EXTENDING THROUGH TO MERCHANT STREET,)
SAN FRANCISCO,

Take this occasion to inform their friends and the public, that they now possess facilities unsurpassed by any office in the State, for the performance of every style of
PRINTING,
—SUCH AS—
POSTERS,
HANDBILLS,
PROGRAMMES,
BOOKS,
PAMPHLETS,
SHOW CARDS,
BILLS FARE,
BILLHEADS,
STOCK BOOKS,
CERTIFICATE BOOKS,
BILLS LADING,
NEWSPAPERS,
MAGAZINES,
LAW BLANKS,
CIRCULARS,
BILLETS,
LABELS,
TICKETS,
BUSINESS CARDS,
ADDRESS CARDS,
BLANK BOOKS.
And in fact, everything that can be printed; and the principal recommendations for their work are the Low Prices at which it is done, and its Superior Style and Elegance.
They have the advantage of a
POWERFUL STEAM ENGINE,
AND TWO OF
ADAMS' PATENT POWER PRESSES,
for fine book and newspaper work, acknowledged throughout the United States to be the
Best Presses for Good Work ever Invented.
For book work they possess large fonts of type, most of which is new, by means of which a clearness is given to the print that can never be obtained from worn-out material.
The office is also supplied with a large quantity of ENGRAVINGS, suitable for every occupation and want; which, by judicious use, render work of many kinds far more attractive to the eye and better adapted to claim public attention.
The proprietors are PRACTICAL PRINTERS, and devote their time exclusively to their business—thus guaranteeing those who favor them with orders that their work will be well and promptly done.
PARTIES IN THE INTERIOR
wishing anything in the way of Printing or Book Binding, can send their orders by Mail or Express, which will receive prompt attention.
Address TOWNE & BACON.

BOWEN & BROTHER.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealers in
Choice Family Groceries and Provisions, Wood and Willow Ware, Brooms, Brushes, etc., etc.
Corner of Montgomery and California streets, San Francisco
Goods delivered free of extra charge, to all parts of the city and on the wharves.



GIRLS' SCHOOL.
THE FIRST TERM of the second year of the Girls' School, taught in the school room of the Howard Street Church, (Rev. Mr. Willey's) will commence on
Monday, June 10th.
The high character of this School for excellence and thoroughness, during its first year, commends it to all who seek for private tuition for their daughters.
my30-6t

FRENCH, WILSON & CO.,
MAKE THE BEST
CLOTHING.
Furnishing Goods, all Kinds,
Retailing for Cash, at Wholesale Prices.
THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF
Clothing,
Furnishing Goods,
Trunks,
Valises,
Carpet Bags,
Umbrellas,
Etc.,
—TO BE—
Found in any Retail House in California.
Goods suitable for traveling purposes in any climate.
FRENCH, WILSON & CO.,
Next door to the What Cheer House,
And No. 323 Montgomery street, near California, in Tucker's Building, San Francisco.
Manufacturing Establishment, No. 102 Liberty st., New York.
P. S.—Measures taken for Goods from our house in New York, and delivered to any part of this State without extra charge. fe7 1y

TO THE WOOL GROWERS
OF CALIFORNIA.
THE UNDERSIGNED, agent of the California Wool Growers Association, is now prepared to receive and forward wools to the East on the most favorable terms.
This Agency is wholly an instrument of the Wool Growers themselves, and designed to protect them from all speculative combinations by enabling them to obtain the *full Eastern* value of their wool.
Satisfactory advances will always be made at the rate of *seven per cent. per year.*
Any information, or reference, will be promptly given. JAMES E. PERKINS,
Secretary and Agent of the California Sheep Raisers and Wool Growers Association.
Room No. 2, 321 Front st., up-stairs,
ap25 San Francisco.

FIRST PREMIUM AGAIN,
BEING THE
SEVENTH TIME RECEIVED
AGAINST ALL COMPETITORS!!
R. H. VANCE,
Corner Montgomery and Sacramento streets
San Francisco.
HAVING AGAIN RECEIVED THE FIRST PREMIUM awarded at the State Fair for the best Ambrotypes and Photographs,—it is guaranteed that all who favor me with a call are sure to obtain better work than can be produced at any other rooms in the State. I would say to my patrons that I am now producing better work than ever, at much REDUCED PRICES, to conform to the times.
Having reduced my prices more than THIRTY PER CENT. no one need hereafter go to second-rate establishments on account of price.
It has been acknowledged by all that during the past SEVEN YEARS I have far excelled all other Artists in California, in the perfection of my pictures, and there are thousands who claim that they are unsurpassed in the world.
Our Plain Photographs have never been equalled, and they are pronounced in the Eastern States to be superior to any taken there or in Europe.
Our Crayon Portraits from miniature to lifesize cannot be surpassed. I have secured the best talent in the State to work them.
Hereafter our India Ink Photographs will be superior to anything in this branch of the art ever before executed in this country. As a warrant for this assertion, I have only to inform the public that I have made arrangements for my India Ink work, with the Nahl Bros., and with Mr. Edouard, (who has recently arrived from Europe,) and who are known to be the best Artists in the State and who have an European reputation.
COLORED PHOTOGRAPHS.
I have received the assistance of two more of the best Artists in the State, in connection with Mr. Wise, whose reputation as an Artist is well known, to color Photographs in oil or water colors. Those wishing Colored Photographs either on paper or on canvass, can hereafter depend upon the perfection of the work with more dispatch than heretofore.
Being the owner of JAMES A. CUTTING'S PATENT RIGHT for atmospherically sealing Ambrotypes, I shall continue to give my patrons the
GENUINE PATENT AMBROTYPES
at the reduced prices. And I would take this method of warning the public against pictures taken at other rooms called "Ambrotypes," but which are taken upon the cheapest quality of glass, and put up UNSEALED—thus rendering them liable to be destroyed by change of climate, dampness and other accidents to which all the old style Daguerreotypes are liable. All the Ambrotypes taken by me are upon thick Plate Glass, Atmospherically Sealed, and will stand FOREVER.
You have but to ask yourself the simple question—Which will last the longest, a picture firmly sealed between two glasses, or one exposed to air and dampness? All know that on a picture not sealed, dampness will collect in the space between the two glasses, and passing on to the picture will spot it, and in time wholly destroy it; while on the sealed picture, no dampness can collect, as there is no space between the two glasses.
I have also introduced into my establishment, Stereoscopic Likenesses on glass, the only ones of the kind taken in the State. Also, Stereoscopic Views of the principal places in the State, with forty different views taken in the Yo-Semite Valley, (including its immense water falls of which one is twenty-five hundred feet high,) and of the Mariposa Big Trees, one of which is ninety-four feet in circumference.
Duplicates of the above views can be furnished if ordered.
I have arranged my business so that hereafter I shall be at my rooms at all times, to attend personally to my patrons; and with the assistance of my operators who have been with me for years, and of the other attaches of my establishment, I can safely guarantee that all who favor me with a call will receive the best of work with dispatch, as I have Four Operating Rooms, and five distinct Lights, which enables me to suit the Light to the various styles of features, by which PERFECT LIKENESSES of all may be obtained, and without detention to my numerous customers, having FOUR TIMES the capacity of any other room in the State.
Remember the Place,
R. H. VANCE,
sep12-3mf cor. Montgomery and Sacramento sts

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE Fourth Judicial District, of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, James W. Towne and Jacob Bacon, of the firm of Towne & Bacon, vs. William Crosby, Henry P. Nichols, William Lee, and Joseph F. Ainsworth, of the firm of Crosby, Nichols, Lee & Co.

Action brought in the District Court of the Fourth Judicial District of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and the Complaint filed in said City and County of San Francisco, in the office of the Clerk of said District Court.

The People of the State of California, send greeting to William Crosby, Henry P. Nichols, William Lee, and Joseph F. Ainsworth, Defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiffs in the District Court of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, and to answer the Complaint filed therein, (a copy of which accompanies this Summons) within ten days, (exclusive of the day of service,) after the service on you of this Summons—if served within this County; or, if served out of this County, but within this Judicial District, within twenty days; or if served out of said District, then within forty days—or judgment by default will be taken against you, according to the prayer of said Complaint.

The said action is brought to receive the sum of $283 42, being amount due from you to Plaintiffs on account of sale of books, as by reference to the Complaint on file herein will more fully appear. Also for interest and costs of suit.

And you are hereby notified, that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint as above required, the said Plaintiffs will take judgment against you for the sum of $283 42, besides interest and costs of suit.

[SEAL.] Given under my hand and the Seal of the District Court of the Fourth Judicial District, of the State of California, in and for the City and County of San Francisco, this 21st day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one.

WASHINGTON BARTLETT, Clerk.
MORRIS J. MARSHUETZ, Deputy Clerk.
oct24-12t

SHEW'S
DAGUERREAN GALLERY
—AND—
PICTURE FRAME MANUFACTORY,
113 MONTGOMERY STREET.
Daguerreotypes,
Ambrotypes,
Melainotypes,
Photographs and
Leather Pictures.
Also, the new style called
VISITING CARDS,
Convenient for sending in Letters, and very beautiful.
SMALL DAGUERREOTYPES OR AMBROTYPES,
Enlarged to Life Size or any size. Groups of any number of persons taken in Great Perfection.
PHOTOGRAPHS
Retouched in Crayon or India Ink by Mons. BELLAY, the Celebrated French Artist, who is engaged to work exclusively in Mr. Shew's Gallery.
Persons who have inferior Photographs taken elsewhere, can have them much improved by the pencil of this Artist.
Likenesses of INFANTS and CHILDREN of any age, taken in greater perfection here than at any other Gallery in the City, having a large sky-light particularly adapted for that purpose.
PICTURE FRAMES, of many beautiful Patterns, constantly on hand, also made to order. mh7

COLLINS & TIFFANY,
EAGLE HAT STORE,



NO. 171 WASHINGTON STREET,
(Opposite Maguire's Opera House,)
je27 SAN FRANCISCO.

ALEXANDER BUSWELL,
BOOK-BINDER, PAPER RULER, AND
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER,
133 Clay street, San Francisco.
BINDING of every description neatly executed; BLANK BOOKS ruled and bound to any desired pattern; Blanks, Way-Bills, Brief Paper, Music Paper, &c., ruled to order at the shortest notice.
N. B.—I have lately received an EMBOSSING MACHINE—the only one in the State—and am supplied with all other machinery appertaining to a regular Bindery—making it the most complete Bindery in the State. mh15-3m

CANFIELD, PIERSON & CO.,
(Successors to Johnson Canfield & Co.,)
MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF
Clothing and Furnishing Goods,
No. 84 Battery Street, SAN FRANCISCO
J. W. J. PIERSON, AARON JOHNSON, San Francisco. jy6-3m A. W. CANFIELD. New York

CALIFORNIA CHEESE DEPOT.
THE undersigned offer for sale the choicest dairies of Cheese made in the State, including over thirty dairies from
ANTIOCH,
BODEGA,
CONTRA COSTA,
GILROY,
OAKLAND,
MARTINEZ,
MISSION SAN JOSE,
PETALUMA, AND
RUSSIAN RIVER.
At prices varying from 12½ cents to 18 cents per lb.
DODGE & SHAW,
94 Front street.

SAN FRANCISCO
CORDAGE MANUFACTORY.
WE have now on hand 300,000 pounds, and are constantly manufacturing
MANILA CORDAGE AND HAY ROPE,
of all sizes, and to order as wanted.
For sale at lowest market rates.
TUBBS & CO.,
jy22-tf 139 Front street.

DR. H. AUSTIN,
DENTIST. DENTIST.
Is now prepared to put up Artificial Teeth on an entirely new process, which, for Cheapness, Beauty and Cleanliness, is not to be surpassed by any other method. Teeth filled with GOLD, or CRYSTAL CEMENT, at the most reasonable prices.
132 Washington street,
ju30-3m Over San Francisco Baths.

TREMONT HOUSE,
Nos. 124 and 126 JACKSON STREET,
Between Sansome and Montgomery,
SAN FRANCISCO.
F. E. WEYGANT, ... Proprietor.
THIS Hotel is a four story granite front fire-proof building, and conducted as a
LEADING TEMPERANCE HOUSE.
It is well arranged with Family or Single Rooms, and at VERY MODERATE PRICES.
A FREE COACH
will be in attendance at the Boats to convey passengers to the above House.
The TREMONT HOUSE is centrally located, and convenient to all the River, Bay and Ocean Steamers, Stage Office, and Places of Amusement.
Important improvements are now being made, and more rooms added. There is attached to this House a
BATH HOUSE, BARBER SHOP AND LAUNDRY.
A Free Shower Bath for Boarders.
sept17

NEW YORK INSURANCE AGENCY
WASHINGTON, PARK,
LAMAR, PHŒNIX, AND
AMERICAN EXCHANGE
FIRE INSURANCE CO'S.
A LARGE CAPITAL AND SURPLUS ALL PAID UP and SECURELY INVESTED.
Insurance taken at rates commensurate to the risk and security given.
All losses SETTLED and PAID HERE without delay.
AUGUSTUS P. FLINT, Agent,
Northwest corner Merchant and Montgomery streets,
my1-3m SAN FRANCISCO.



JARVIS JEWETT,
AGENT,
jy13 SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.
MINER'S FOUNDRY
—AND—
MACHINE SHOP
First Street, between Howard and Folsom,
SAN FRANCISCO.
HOWLAND, ANGELL & KING,
Manufacturers of Steam Engines, Flour, Saw, and Quartz Mill Machinery, &c., Iron and Brass Castings of all kinds.
HAVING associated ourselves together in the above business, we are now prepared to carry it on in all its branches on as extensive a scale as any in the State. Having been engaged in it in San Francisco for the last eight years, working WITH OUR OWN HANDS, we will say to persons wanting Machinery of any kind, we can furnish it on as short notice, at as reasonable rates, and of as good workmanship, as any other shop in California; and pledge ourselves that no job shall leave our shop until it is done in a thorough and workmanlike manner.
Particular attention will be paid to the manufacture of Quartz Mills and Mining Machinery, having had large experience in that branch of the business.
HOWLAND'S PATENT ROTARY QUARTZ MILLS.
Our Mr. Howland's contract with the "Pacific Foundry" for the exclusive manufacture of these valuable Mills having expired, we have got up a new set of patterns, and shall manufacture and sell them at REDUCED PRICES.
In the line of CASTINGS we expect to excel. White Iron will in all cases be used for Stamp Shoes and Dies. We also manufacture
KING'S PATENT SHINGLE MACHINES,
Cutting one thousand per hour, the best in use; and
Knox' Amalgamators.
W. H. HOWLAND. H. B. ANGELL. E. T. KING.
ap26-1y

JENNINGS & BREWSTER,
MANUFACTURERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
CLOTHING,
Furnishing Goods, Blankets, Hats, &c.
We are receiving the above Goods by every arrival from our own Manufacturing Establishment, New York, to which we invite the attention of the trade.
No. 72 BATTERY STREET,
Bet. Sacramento and California, San Francisco.
59 Cedar Street, N. Y.
O. B. JENNINGS, San Francisco. Jan19-1y B. BREWSTER, New York.

CARPETS! CARPETS!!
McELWEE & ACKERMANN,
NEW STORE,
68 MONTGOMERY STREET.
CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS
PAPER HANGINGS,
AND UPHOLSTERY GOODS
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
We are prepared to do UPHOLSTERY WORK in every branch of the trade.
McELWEE'S PATENT SPRING MATTRESSES, Box Mattresses, and all kinds of Mattresses, made to order.
Particular attention given to re-upholstering and varnishing all kinds of Furniture. mh21

TYLER BROTHERS,
IMPORTERS OF
SCHOOL BOOKS,
American, English and French Stationery,
Standard and Miscellaneous Books,
Bibles,
Prayer and
Hymn Books,
Portfolios,
Scrap Albums,
Portmonnaies,
CHILDRENS',
A B C D E Cards, Blocks, Picture Books, Linen and Paper Primers.
STORY BOOKS, &c., &c.,
180 WASHINGTON STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.

PIANO FORTES.
WOODWORTH & CO.,
IMPORTERS OF
PIANO FORTES,
MELODEONS, FRENCH HARMONIUMS,
PIANO STOOLS AND PIANO COVERS
No. 16 Montgomery Street,
Between Sutter and Post.
Exclusive Agents for the sale of the
Stodart Piano Fortes and the Prince Melodeon.
PIANO FORTES FOR HIRE.

LEWIS COFFEY & RISDON'S
STEAM BOILER WORKS,
The only Exclusively Boiler Making Establishment on the Pacific Coast. Owned and Conducted by Practical Boiler Makers.
ALL orders for New Work or the repairing of Old Work, executed as ordered and warranted as to quality; and are prepared to furnish ENGINES AND BOILERS of all size, of California manufacture and warranted.
Old Stand—Corner Bush and Market Sts., San Francisco.
LEWIS COFFEY, jy3-3m J. N. RISDON.

GEO. B. HITCHCOCK,
Blank Books and Fine Stationery,
WRITING PAPERS,
WRAPPING PAPERS,
INKS OF ALL KINDS,
ETC., ETC.
GOLD PENS AND FINE POCKET
CUTLERY.
A Good Assortment Always on Hand, and at the Lowest Rates.
423 Sansome st., between Clay and Commercial.
jun6-3m SAN FRANCISCO.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE
AND
BRITISH REVIEWS.
L. SCOTT & CO., New York, continue to publish the following leading British Periodicals viz.:
1.
THE LONDON QUARTERLY (Conservative).
2.
THE EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig).
3.
THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW (Free Church).
4.
THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Liberal).
5.
BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE (Tory.)
These periodicals ably represent the three great political parties of Great Britain—Whig, Tory, and Radical—but politics forms only one feature of their character. As Organs of the most profound writers on Science, Literature, Morality, and Religion, they stand, as they ever have stood, unrivalled in the world of letters, being considered indispensable to the scholar and the professional man, while to the intelligent reader of every class they furnish a more correct and satisfactory record of the current literature of the day, throughout the world, than can be possibly obtained from any other source.
EARLY COPIES.
The receipt of ADVANCE SHEETS from the British publishers gives additional value to these Reprints, inasmuch as they can now be placed in the hands of subscribers about as soon as the original editions.
TERMS.

	Per ann.
For any one of the four Reviews	$3 00
For any two of the four Reviews	5 00
For any three of the four Reviews	7 00
For all four of the Reviews	8 00
For Blackwood's Magazine	3 00
For Blackwood and one Review	5 00
For Blackwood and two Reviews	7 00
For Blackwood and three Reviews	9 00
For Blackwood and the four Reviews	10 00

Money current in the State where issued will be received at par.
CLUBBING.
A discount of twenty-five per cent. from the above prices will be allowed to Clubs ordering four or more copies of any one or more of the above works. Thus: Four copies of Blackwood, or of one Review, will be sent to one address for $9; four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for $30; and so on.
POSTAGE.
In all the principal Cities and Towns these works will be delivered FREE OF POSTAGE. When sent by mail, the Postage to any part of the United States will be but TWENTY-FOUR CENTS a year for "Blackwood," and but FOURTEEN CENTS a year for each of the Reviews.
N. B.—The price in Great Britain of the five Periodicals above named is $31 per annum.

THE FARMER'S GUIDE
TO
SCIENTIFIC AND PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE.
By HENRY STEPHENS, F. R. S., of Edinburgh, and the late J. P. NORTON, Professor of Scientific Agriculture in Yale College, New Haven. 2 vols. Royal Octavo. 1600 pages, and numerous Engravings.
This is, confessedly, the most complete work on Agriculture ever published, and in order to give it a wider circulation the publishers have resolved to reduce the price to
FIVE DOLLARS FOR THE TWO VOLUMES!!
When sent by mail (post-paid) to California and Oregon the price will be $7. To every other part of the Union, and to Canada (post-paid,) $6. This work is NOT the old "Book of the Farm."
Remittances for any of the above publications should always be addressed, post-paid, to the Publishers,
LEONARD SCOTT & CO.
No. 54 Gold street, New York.

FAMILY GROCERIES
AND PROVISIONS,
No. 205 CLAY STREET, PLAZA.
ROWLAND & WALKER keep constantly on hand a complete assortment of GROCERIES and PROVISIONS, which they offer at wholesale and retail, at prices to suit the times; quality guaranteed.
Goods carefully packed and delivered on the boats, or any part of the city, without extra charge.
As we confine ourselves exclusively to Groceries, our customers can always rely on our ability to supply their wants with any article in our line.
N. B.—Fresh Butter, direct from two of the best dairies in the State.
Pure Java Coffee roasted and ground on the premises daily.
de21 ROWLAND & WALKER.

CHILDREN
TEETHING
MRS. WINSLOW,
An experienced Nurse and Female Physician, presents to the attention of mothers, her
SOOTHING SYRUP,
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING,
which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammation—will allay ALL PAIN and spasmodic action, and is
SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.
Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and
RELIEF AND HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS.
We have put up and sold this article for over ten years, and CAN SAY, IN CONFIDENCE AND TRUTH of it what we never have been able to say of any other medicine,—NEVER HAS IT FAILED, IN A SINGLE INSTANCE, TO EFFECT A CURE, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter "WHAT WE DO KNOW," after ten years' experience, AND PLEDGE OUR REPUTATION FOR THE FULFILLMENT OF WHAT WE HERE DECLARE. In almost every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the syrup is administered.
This valuable preparation is the prescription of one of the most EXPERIENCED and SKILLFUL NURSES in New England, and has been used with NEVER FAILING SUCCESS in
THOUSANDS OF CASES.
It not only relieves the child from pain, but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly relieve GRIPING IN THE BOWELS, AND WIND COLIC, and overcome convulsions, which, if not speedily remedied, end in death. We believe it the BEST AND SUREST REMEDY IN THE WORLD, in all cases of DYSENTERY AND DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from teething, or from any other cause. We would say to every mother who has a child suffering from any of the foregoing complaints—DO NOT LET YOUR PREJUDICES, NOR THE PREJUDICES OF OTHERS, stand between you and your suffering child, and the relief that will be SURE—yes ABSOLUTELY SURE—to follow the use of this medicine, if timely used. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper. Sold by Druggists throughout the world.
Principal Office, 13 Cedar Street, N. Y.
PARK & WHITE, SOLE AGENTS FOR THE PACIFIC COAST,
132 Washington Street, San Francisco, Cal.

SANFORD'S
LIVER INVIGORATOR,
NEVER DEBILITATES.
IT is compounded entirely from Gums, and has become an established fact, a Standard Medicine, known and approved by all that have used it, and is now resorted to with confidence in all the diseases for which it is recommended.
It has cured thousands who had given up all hopes within the last two years of relief, as the numerous unsolicited certificates in my possession show.
The dose must be adapted to the temperament of the individual taking it, and used in such quantities as to act gently on the Bowels.
Let the dictates of your judgment guide you in the use of the LIVER INVIGORATOR, and it will cure Liver Complaints, Bilious Attacks, Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhœa, Summer Complaints, Dysentery, Dropsy, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Cholic, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Flatulence, Jaundice, Female Weakness, and may be used successfully as an Ordinary Family Medicine. It will cure SICK HEADACHE, (as thousands can testify,) in twenty minutes, if two or three Teaspoonfuls are taken at commencement of attack.
All who use it are giving their testimony in its favor.
LIVER INVIGORATOR.
MIX WATER IN THE MOUTH WITH THE INVIGORATOR, AND SWALLOW BOTH TOGETHER.
Price One Dollar per Bottle.
—ALSO.—
SANFORD'S
FAMILY
CATHARTIC PILLS,
COMPOUNDED FROM
Pure Vegetable Extracts, and put up in GLASS CASES, Air Tight, and will keep in any climate.
The Family Cathartic Pill is a gentle but active Cathartic which the proprietor has used in his practice more than twenty years.
The constantly increasing demand from those who have long used the PILLS, and the satisfaction which all express in regard to their use, has induced me to place them within the reach of all.
The Profession well know that different Cathartics act on different portions of the bowels.
The FAMILY CATHARTIC PILL has, with due reference to this well established fact, been compounded from a variety of the purest Vegetable Extracts, which act alike on every part of the alimentary canal, and are good and safe in all cases where a Cathartic is needed, such as Derangements of the Stomach, Sleepiness, Pains in the Back and Loins, Costiveness, Pain and Soreness over the whole body, from sudden cold, which frequently, if neglected, end in a long course of Fever, Loss of Appetite, a Creeping Sensation of Cold over the body, Restlessness, Headache, or weight in the head, all Inflammatory Diseases, Worms in Children or Adults, Rheumatism, a great Purifier of the Blood and many diseases to which flesh is heir, too numerous to mention in this advertisement. Dose, 1 to 3.
CATHARTIC PILLS.
PRICE THREE DIMES.
The Liver Invigorator and Family Cathartic Pills are retailed by Druggists generally, and sold wholesale by the Trade in all the large towns.
S. T. W. SANFORD, M. D.,
Manufacturer and Proprietor,
Broadway, New York.
Sold by the Druggists everywhere, and by
PARK & WHITE, Sole Agents for the Pacific Coast, 132 Washington Street, San Francisco.